Horticultural Society

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one thorough application, no matter
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... or Stomach, Skin or Bones,
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MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN

DEVOTED TO AGRICULTURE, HORTICULTURE, THE FARM, THE GARDEN,

AND NEW ENGLAND JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE.

THE FIRESIDE, RURAL LIFE, LITERATURE, USEFUL ARTS, NEWS, &c.

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Editorial.

FALL PLOUGHING.

The opinion appears to be very general that fall ploughing is a great advantage, whatever may be the locality or condition of the soil, so every autumn the agricultural papers, with very few exceptions, are urging farmers to plough all the land they can before winter sets in. There is but little doubt but there are many fields that would be improved by fall ploughing, but that all would be, we do not believe, in fact, practical tests have proved that some soils are very much injured by it.

The farmer's occupation is such that he can adopt no rigid rules to any advantage. Almost every operation on the farm requires thought and good judgment, if it is to be done to the best advantage. What is best for one soil is not best for all, and the cultivation that is best for one crop, may be far from the best for another; therefore it becomes absolutely necessary for the farmer himself to possess sufficient practical knowledge to enable him to decide, not only the best time to plough each field, but also the best crop to grow on it, and the cheapest and best method of cultivation.

While it is very important to keep well posted by reading the best agricultural papers and books, it is also important to keep well up to the times in practical work on the farm, thus learning the details of advanced agricultural operations.

Our fathers did not stop to consider, that while some fields when turned over in the autumn, and exposed to the sun and winds of winter, will lose a considerable portion of their fertility, and that other fields treated in precisely the same way will gain in available plant food; but this generation is looking with a more penetrating eye than did the past; by so doing we are learning that light sandy, or even gravelly soil, should not be exposed to the elements of winter; and that fall ploughing should be confined to heavy land, or land that is rich in vegetable substance. Reason, as well as practice, teaches that land deficient in vegetable substance should not be ploughed in the autumn, but that if possible it should be kept covered with growing vegetation, like winter rye, and thus attract to it the carbon of the air, and prevent the escape of the nitrogen of the soil. To plough such land in the autumn without immediately sowing some crop that will at once cover the surface is a very wasteful practice, and ought to be condemned by every good agricultural paper.

When we recommend fall ploughing we should state what land is to be ploughed, and thus prevent mistakes. Land that has an abundance of partially decayed vegetation in it, or land that is heavy and composed of considerable quantities of clay, may be ploughed in the autumn to advantage.

TRIMMING APPLE TREES.

All things considered there is no better time to trim apple trees than immediately after the winter fruit is gathered, and the leaves are, most of them, off the trees. There are many advantages of doing the work at this season; some of which are, the sap is comparatively inactive; therefore the wounds will heal better, because whatever substance is put on to keep the air out will adhere better. The weather is cool, yet not too cold to work comfortably among the trees, and there being few leaves on the tree there is a better chance to see what limbs should be taken off.

To trim an orchard of large apple trees is not a very desirable task, especially if the orchard has been somewhat neglected; to do the work well requires a keen eye, good judgment, and a decision that is not to be changed by every passing traveller. Every orchardist should have a decided opinion of his own, as to how his trees shall be trimmed, and see that it is properly carried out. To begin to trim an orchard without any definite idea as to whether all of the large limbs are to be stripped of their twigs, except a few on the ends, or the tree is to be kept in a symmetrical form, taking out the limbs that cross each other, is to say the least very poor policy. As the manner of trimming an orchard must depend somewhat on location, number of trees to the acre, and the variety, no rules can be laid down except general ones.

Whenever a limb crosses another it is important that it should be removed whatever may be the location or variety, and the suckers should also be removed; large limbs should not be cut off unless they show signs of decay, or are so low as to be in the way. Whenever a limb, large or small, begins to die it should be at once removed, cutting back far enough to reach the fresh healthy wood. When it is possible to do so it is best to keep the limbs out of the centre of the tree enough to enable the gatherers to get through the tree with ease; this will very much lessen the cost of gathering the fruit. There are a few varieties of apple trees that run up very tall and slim; such trees should be topped when half grown, and thus made to spread their branches; but as a rule, the apple tree spreads quite as much as is desirable, therefore, instead of requiring to be topped, the rule is that the lower branches require to be cut back.

☞ The total number of hogs slaughtered annually in the United States is estimated at 30,000,000, the average dressed weight being 175 pounds each.

AMONG THE FARMERS.

The Caleb Stetson Farm, Braintree, Mass.

Wonderful enthusiasm in farming—A 300 Acre Farm North and a 600 Acre Plantation South, successfully managed under one Ownership.

Obediently to the cordial invitation of the venerable proprietor of "Side Hill Farm" at Braintree, Mass., we recently took the train over the Old Colony Railroad and soon alighted at the East Braintree station, ten miles from Boston, where we were welcomed by him personally and entered his carriage in company with other invited guests. The name of Caleb Stetson, the owner of this farm, is one of too wide repute to require any further introduction to the readers of the *Ploughman*. Mr. Stetson himself held the reins over the backs of two fine Morgan horses that were gently obedient to every expression of his wishes to them, and with his skilful guidance they took us all speedily to the farm and homestead which is the seat of comfort, plenty, and hospitality. We continued our ride in the same company and carriage across the farm in every direction, Mr. Stetson guiding his intelligent horses across declivities and through steep depressions as very few trained reinsmen could do after such an easy and confidence-inspiring style. The views from all points were charming, and the various fields composing the farm were the theme of our constant admiration.

This famous farm enjoys a very wide repute, and deservedly so, among the advanced agriculturists of New England. About 45 years ago Mr. Stetson, who is a native of Braintree where he was born in 1801, having been engaged for many years in extensive and successful mercantile business in Boston, began to feel the increasing necessity of a country life and farming occupations to supply a healthful background for his life. It was the occupation for which he had inherited a strong natural sentiment. His original purchase was that of about 50 acres of land in Braintree, to which he has added as his enthusiasm for his new calling grew and kindled. Adjoining acres were purchased until his whole possession amounted to some 300 acres, his present holding.

The land slopes beautifully to the east from its highest limits, and is divided into some 110 acres of mowing, 60 acres of pasturage, and the remainder, over 100 acres, in woodland, some of the growth being heavy white oak, suitable for timber. The mowing fields are lots of from 6 to 15 acres each, all surrounded by firm walls of stone, a single one of them being more than a mile in length, five feet high above ground, the top being sufficiently level for a man to walk its entire length without any difficulty. A trench two feet deep and four feet wide, underlies the whole. The stones of which this wall was constructed were all cut and split and taken from the land of which they form the enclosure. The land itself is left so smooth and clear that every portion of it can be ploughed from 12 to 15 inches in depth without striking a stone with the plow point. As we rode over it, it appeared more like a carefully cultivated lawn than a series of mowing fields, and was certainly the smoothest and handsomest mowing that ever came under our observation.

The Hay Crop a Specialty.

The soil composing this part of the Stetson Farm is a rich dark loam, having a yellow sub soil,—accounted the very best kind of soil for profitable cultivation. The whole of it has been mowed twice this present season, and a portion of it three times, a heavy crop having been gathered at each mowing. Mr. Stetson averages 150 tons of hay each year from this land. In all he has on his farm 7 barns, 2 of them 40 by 60 feet each in dimensions, the remaining 5 of them being about 40 feet square, (with cellars underneath 4 of them,) used for storing the hay which is regarded as the merchantable product of the farm. Few cattle are kept through the winters,—not more than six cows and a bull, almost pure blood Jerseys. There are 5 or 6 horses kept all the time on the farm, being employed wholly in farm service. Throughout the entire year 7 or 8 men are employed, who occupy houses conveniently located for their employment. An ample supply of spring water, conducted from the hill slopes that surround the farm.

This ever pure water is conveyed to a capacious reservoir by means of horse power, and the livestock receive therefrom their constant supply. In addition to the cows and horses already named, the farm stock consists of from 12 to 20 swine, principally Yorkshires, and about 20 horses are generally wintered. So comfortable are the barns in respect to temperature that water does not freeze in them through the winter.

The Orchards.

Mr. Stetson's orchards have heretofore been extensive, although he insists that orcharding, to be profitable, must have the personal care and oversight of the owner, and that he must as a rule perform his own labor among his fruit trees. He now has about 16 acres in fruit trees of various kinds, chiefly apple and pear located on four different pieces of land and containing altogether 400 trees. They were nearly all of them set out under his personal supervision within a term extending from 25 to 40 years ago, and are now in full bearing condition. He admits that it is expensive to keep his trees in a good bearing state, and within the past 7 years has therefore cut down the trees in 2 orchards, one of them containing 200 and the other 50 trees. Their growth was from 25 to 35 years. The stumps and roots were all carefully taken up and the land put under cultivation to grass. He sends a large portion of his apple crop to the cider mill, the crop being a full bearing one every other year. He expects to make about 100 barrels of cider this year, all of which he will convert into vinegar. The apples sold are put up in clean barrels, and are of a good size and quality. His practice is invariably to sort all the apples himself, as he will not permit an imperfect specimen to be placed in the barrel. He relates as a part of his experience in purchasing apples in former years, that he usually found a bushel of inferior and imperfect fruit in the middle of the barrels, as the rule. His apples are now valued at $1.75 per barrel; last year they were worth $2.50.

Mr. Stetson's orchards have been entirely free from canker worms, with the exception of 100 trees on the land adjoining his house. He finds the 'Tree Protector,' kept constantly filled with oil to be a sure preventive. Also, that the apple trees can be kept free from the borer by thoroughly scraping the trunks. The boundaries and borders of his entire farm are scrupulously kept free from growths of bushes, briars, vines, thorns, weeds and every other kind of land parasite and crop robber.

Ditching or Draining.

About 4 acres of land have been drained by ditching through 2 feet deep and cross-ditching 4 rods apart. Loam was then carted on from the hill to the depth of about 6 inches, thus bringing the piece into a most productive condition, three annual croppings being the satisfying result. There is a single wood lot of 40 acres, which is covered with heavy timber, consisting of white oak, walnut, and maple. The last general cutting on this lot was made in 1801. It has been in the family for more than 150 years, and is now regarded with more than ordinary attachment.

Stone Walls and Fences.

If any man deserves the now immortal name of 'Stonewall,' it is the venerable Caleb Stetson. Over 10,000 tons of stones have been pried and picked out of the hill pastures, and what remained of them after building the stone walls, was disposed of as ballast for vessels. Since he began farming in modest way, in 1837, the construction of railroads and county roads through his land on every side of him has compelled him to build expensive fences in order to protect his land from trespassers. He has built of stone walls, picket and close board fences, 2 miles and 169 feet, besides 16 framed gates through which all his cultivated land is entered. He has 3220 feet of granite faced wall, five feet high, in Braintree; and in that part of his farm lying in Weymouth 817 feet of the same wall. All his walls are laid on trenches 4 feet wide and 1 and 2 feet deep, filled with small cobble stones, even with the ground. In Braintree he has built 2448 feet of balance stone wall, 5 feet high. All the fences are whitewashed once a year. They are hung to red cedar posts, cut 7 feet long, and 6 inches square on both ends, and set 3 feet in the ground. Though Mr. Stetson began to set them in 1837, he does not remember renewing a single one dozen in all for 47 years. The orchards required protection by stanch fences. He was obliged to build a cottage house and barn, and put a family in the house, to keep his orchards from pillage.

The smaller orchards are fenced with picket and close board fence. The largest orchard contains some 200 trees. The one back of the house has over 100 trees in full bearing, and is enclosed with a five feet close board fence. There are two orchards in front of the house, with a street front of 105 feet each. The front walls on the street are bank walls 4 feet high, of split granite, with a 1 1 2 foot picket fence on top; the rest is 5 foot close board fence, 484 feet in length. The details of the walling and fencing are almost bewildering, showing as they do the industry and perseverance required to work out such results. In all, Mr. Stetson has built on his farm 32 500 feet of stone wall and picket fence. It is not to be wondered at that the owner and occupant of Side Hill Farm at East Braintree declares he would like to have any man who has built for himself more stone wall and wooden fence than he has come out to his farm and take a look at his own accomplishments in this line.

The Stetson Plantation in Georgia.

All of Mr. Stetson's agricultural enterprises, however, are not confined to the Braintree farm. He owns and operates besides a plantation in Richmond Co., Georgia, consisting of about 600 acres, purchased by him of the Gen. Twiggs family 8 or 9 years ago. The state of his health compelled him to seek a milder climate for the winters, and after trying Florida, Charleston, Savannah, Augusta and San Francisco, he fixed upon his present place, located about 10 miles from Augusta, where he found the climate precisely suited to him. The situation is 100 feet above the Savannah river, and it was while occupying it that Mr. Stetson recovered from a long illness. The place was originally owned by General Twiggs of Revolutionary fame, he having received a grant of 5000 acres from George II of England. The estate was divided at his death among his children, the widow taking one share. The Gen. Twiggs residence was standing on the plantation when Mr. Stetson purchased it. Since his purchase he has built 4 miles of fence. The trees on it are of a growth of 150 to 400 years. He cut down one tree last spring that was over 525 years old.

The land has been extensively cleared of old growth pine stumps, and 240 of the old growth of hard pine trees from 1 to 3 1 2 feet through, and measuring 75 to 100 feet high, have been left standing in front of the house, the entire piece being called the Park. The land having been sowed to oats, the sheep and goats are allowed to pasture on it. Mr. Stetson now has some 220 acres wholly cleared of stumps and stones. He raises his corn on the river land, which yields about 75 bushels per acre. The land about the house is planted in cotton, and turns out a good staple, 750 pounds or more of lint cotton per acre. The cultivated land is divided to corn, cotton, and oats, the latter being cut about the 1st of June. Then the land is plowed up and a crop of millet, peas, and other grasses are sowed for fodder. In the garden in front of the house are some 200 rose bushes of different varieties, honey suckles and various kinds of ornamental trees and shrubs, the whole enclosed by a fence painted white, and an inside olive hedge about 5 feet high, which maintains its verdurous hue summer and winter.

In the rear of the hedge stands the house, built by the present owner about three years ago on the foundations of the old one which, was burned. This structure has a frontage of 72 feet, is 70 feet deep, and is 3 stories high, with a veranda 10 feet broad on the first and second stories, and 40 feet in length. A cook house, laundry and cellar are built in the yard adjoining; as also a stable, carriage house, coachman's house and woodshed, all within forty feet of the rear of the dwelling. Then on the outside of all this there is a coach house, two buildings for storage of corn and grain, a barn for mules and horses, and for forage. In the same yard Mr. Stetson has erected a house for a steam engine, a house for ginning cotton, and pressing room, a building for cotton seed, and two cabins for some of the help, besides sheds for storing carriages, wagons, etc. There are other buildings located farther distant, for overseer, yard for sheep and goats, barn for storing corn and grain, and house for family. He has expended over $20 000 for buildings and machinery, and over $12 000 for improvements on the lands.

About 330 acres are well covered with oak and pine wood of old growth, and there is about 50 acres of cypress. The house stands on the county road to Savannah. The plantation is 2 3 4 miles long, and about 1 2 a mile wide. A road extends from the front of the house through the middle of the plantation to the Savannah River. He has a railroad station and post office about half a mile from the house. The homestead garden contains about 15 acres. The Georgia Central Railroad cuts the plantation in two, 300 acres lying between the railroad crossing and the Savannah River, and half way between the crossing and the river is a fishpond of 100 acres, abundantly stocked with fish, on which are kept two boats. Parties from Augusta are permitted to come and fish by paying for the use of boats, etc. Mr. Stetson's investment in mules, horses, sheep, goats, cows, mowers and reaping machines, plows, hay rakes, etc., he places at $6500, making his total investment, including the original purchase, about $38 000. One would say that it is the life of a prince, which the farmer's life may be made anywhere.

Mr. Stetson was born on the old Stetson homestead, a few rods distant from where his present dwelling house stands, on the 6th of January, 1801, where he lived until 1816. In that year his father moved a mile nearer Weymouth, where he had a store and house. The son was in business for himself in this part of Braintree from 1821 to 1827, at which time he decided to take his family, consisting of his wife and three children, and come up to Boston. He hired and occupied a store near the corner of Summer street, and continued in business until 1867, a period of forty years. Relinquishing mercantile occupation after so long an experience, which in his case proved a highly successful one, Mr. Stetson has divided his time between travel and farming. He passed from two to three years in Europe, and during the last ten or twelve years has spent part of his time in Braintree, his winters being passed in Florida, Savannah, Charleston and Augusta. So that he was steadily engaged in business for nearly fifty years, and when 67 years old gave it up entirely for other pursuits and for intelligent and healthful recreation. As the master of a Home, he is a model for all younger men to pattern after, whether engaged in trading or farming.

The Poultry Interest.

POULTRY MANURE.

In reply to frequent inquiries for the best way to manage hen manure, we have recommended in years past the use of road dust, placed in alternate thin layers with the droppings as they accumulate. If the soil which forms the dust has a large proportion of clay, the road dust and droppings may be used in nearly equal quantities; but if the road dust has less clay it should be applied nearly double. The mixture may be made in large boxes or in barrels. Long boxes are best as they are more convenient for turning and mixing the manure after it has remained several weeks; but barrels answer well if the layers are quite thin, rendering the turning unnecessary. The work is begun by first placing a layer of road dust on the bottom of the barrel or box, about an inch thick, then a layer of droppings nearly as thick, and then dust and droppings as they accumulate, till the barrel or box is full. In corroboration of this mode we observe a recent statement of Prof. Voelcker of the Royal Agricultural Society of England that the best way to treat poultry manure is to mix it with dry earth in about twice its quantity. It soon becomes dry and powdery, and when pulverized may be sown broadcast or applied with a drill. He recommends mixing this prepared manure with an equal quantity of superphosphate, to be applied at the rate of 500 pounds to the acre, which would doubtless be useful on all soils which superphosphate benefits. Prof. Voelcker also recommends mixing the droppings with burnt plaster, or with two parts of burnt plaster and one of superphosphate, which will readily absorb the excess of moisture and render the whole dry and pliable. One part of this mixture to two parts of hen manure will answer. It should be prepared beforehand, and kept under cover where it can be readily used as needed. The prepared manure may be applied at the rate of six or eight hundred pounds to the acre.

We allude to this subject at the present time, in order that those who intend to use road dust, which will generally be found the most convenient absorbent, may secure the necessary quantity during the hot and dry season when it may be had in abundance; or if not accessible, when dry earth may take its place by reducing it to powder. A few barrels or large boxes filled with it would prove of value to be used the year through in hen roosts and in vaults.—[Country Gentleman.

POULTRY SHOWS FOR 1884 AND 1885.

Southern Illinois Poultry and Pet Stock Association. Anna. A. A. Cowdery, Cobden, secretary. August 29, 1884.

Waltham Fanciers' Club, Waltham, Mass. W. E. Shedd, secretary. First week in December, 1884.

Southern Indiana Poultry Association, Evansville. F. M. Gilbert, secretary. First week in December, 1884.

Central Illinois Poultry Association, Alton, Ill. R. J. Boswell, secretary. December 10-13, 1884.

Southwestern Iowa Association, Creston, W. H. Stonehouse, secretary. December 16-19, 1884.

Southern Massachusetts Poultry Association, Taunton, Mass. T. J. Eddy, secretary. December 16-20, 1884.

Logansport (Ind.) Poultry Club, J. K. Waltz, secretary. December 16 20, 1884.

Ohio State Poultry and Pigeon Breeders' Association. W. A. J[illegible], secretary, Springfield. December 17-23, 1884.

Worcester County West Poultry Association, Spencer, Mass. P. Emerson, secretary. December 23-24, 1884.

Meriden Poultry Association, Connecticut. Joshua Shute, secretary. December 30 and 31, 1884, and January 1 and 2, 1885.

Champlain Valley Poultry Association, Burlington, Vt. M. H. Stone, secretary. Early in 1885.

New York Fanciers' Club, New York City. Chas R. Harker, secretary. January, 1885.

Central Massachusetts Poultry Club, Worcester. H. A. Jones, secretary. January 5-7, 1885

Des Moines (Iowa) Poultry Club. A. Swift, secretary. January 12 17 1885.

World's Fair, Poultry Department, New Orleans, La. B. N. Pierce, special commissioner, Indianapolis. January 15 to February 15, 1885.

Iowa State Poultry Association, Boone. J. H. Boggs, secretary. January 20-24, 1885.

AGRICULTURAL ITEMS.

⁂ On some days 200,000 baskets of peaches have been received in New York.

⁂ The gathering and curing of sumac is a big industry in Virginia.

⁂ No wild grapes are to be found in Nova Scotia.

⁂ Potash is needed in orchards—give it in the shape of wood ashes.

⁂ The potato bug is not causing so much damage as in past seasons. This is owing, doubtless, to insect parasites preying upon it.

⁂ Rye straw, cut before ripe, is an excellent material for tying up vines and small trees.

⁂ Freights for the transportation of cattle across the ocean have been advanced to twelve dollars and a half per head.

⁂ Topping corn stalks before ripe is condemned by scientific writers.

⁂ The English sparrow must go—the question is how to get rid of him.

⁂ An onion twenty one inches in circumference and weighing three pounds and five ounces is the result of a Western gardener's efforts.

⁂ The price of potatoes in Aroostook County, Me., has been reduced by the starch factories from twenty to thirty cents a bushel to fifteen to twenty five cents a bushel.

⁂ The average corn yield indicates about 26 bushels per acre, on a breadth approximating seventy million acres. The wheat crop of this year will exceed that of last year by one hundred million bushels. Rye will average 12 bushels per acre; oats about 27 bushels per acre, approximating 570 000,000 bushels of good quality. The barley crop averages 23 bushels per acre, giving a total of 50,000,000 bushels of excellent quality.

⁂ The value of bran for feeding purposes has been lessened by the improved processes of making flour.

⁂ Sunflower seed is good feed for chickens, but should be fed somewhat sparingly, as it is very rich and oily.

⁂ In New England alone upwards of $1,000,000 worth of cotton seed meal was sold last year and the demand for it is increasing greatly, though many complaints are made about its being unhealthy, which probably arises from over feeding.

⁂ Thirty two cases of illegal fencing of public lands have been reported, the area enclosed aggregating 4,431,980 acres.

⁂ Petroleum properties in Southern Russia are not present profitable, on account of lack of efficient machinery.

⁂ Grapes are selling in the vineyards in California at from fifteen to twenty dollars a ton.

⁂ A bunch of celery has been on exhibition in Lawrence, Mass., weighing ten pounds.

⁂ Upwards of ninety million pounds of beet sugar were imported into this country the last fiscal year. It is a pity that our own agriculturists do not obtain the benefit of these sales.

⁂ Horse stealing is becoming too prevalent in some of our New England States. A few examples of tar and feathers, though a rough remedy and illegal, might deter the miscreants from further depredations.

⁂ A Tennessee firm is shipping seven thousand dozen eggs per week to Northern markets. In Western Ontario a large business is done in the exportation to this country of limed eggs.

⁂ A Chicago firm has received eighty thousand dollars from the British government for pressed beef sent to the Egyptian expedition.

⁂ Chestnuts are worth eight dollars a bushel.

⁂ Foreign syndicates and capitalists own nearly 30.000 square miles of territory in this country.

⁂ The land of Holland is cultivated by 145,-191 persons, of whom sixty per cent are owners of their own holdings.

⁂ The French farmers lost by poor wheat crops this year many million francs.

⁂ Some Western farmers are borrowing money so as to avoid selling their grain at present prices. A very speculative policy, as wheat may not advance in price for a considerable period.

⁂ A lawyer out west was engaged by some horse thieves to defend them in a suit taken against them by a grange. In the course of examination it was discovered that they had stolen the horse from their own lawyer. He is now a witness against his own clients.

⁂ The exports of cheese have increased very largely of late from Canada.

⁂ Now is the time to do fall planting which will be neglected in the rush of spring work.

⁂ The bean trade has taken a turn for the better.

⁂ The tendency of prices in the apple trade is towards depreciation.

⁂ Timothy sod does not furnish nearly so good a bed for corn as clover sod and is much more difficult to plough under.

⁂ Winter apples should be picked before fully ripe but on the other hand do not wait until they become too mature, as they will not keep. The different varieties should not be picked at the same period of time.

⁂ A small flock of sheep are always profitable and it requires less capital to stock a farm with sheep than with any other kind of animals.

⁂ In growing celery considerable success has been attained by hilling it instead of trenching it. One grower reports success by tying it up in newspapers after it has grown to a considerable height which has the effect of blanching it. It is evident that the newspapers would soon be rendered useless by wet weather.

⁂ The hop market at present does not look very encouraging to growers. The extra acreage planted, in a measure will account for this. There is no crop that is more speculative than hops.

⁂ Indiana raises this year 15,592,400 pounds of tobacco.

⁂ Hog cholera has been prevalent for some time in New Jersey and in one county half the hogs have died.

⁂ The German war office will in future buy direct from the producer so that middlemen will not absorb all the profits.

⁂ The Canadian lumber trade has been dull this season and mills will shut down at the end of this month.

⁂ The inspector of provisions in Boston seized last week 1600 pounds of mutton and several "bob" veal shipped by C. G. Tribou of Hampden, Me., and L. W. Hackett of Auburn, Me. N. H. Lewis has shipped nine "bob" veals to Boston within a few months and will be prosecuted if the inspector catches him in Boston.

⁂ The trade in pork and lard is excellent and the local packers are very busy both on the home and foreign demand.

⁂ Straw is frequently equal to average hay as it often contains a good deal of fine grass, and is sometimes more valuable as fodder than hay as the latter is frequently allowed to get ripe and woody.

⁂ Receipts of cattle at Boston continue large.

⁂ In the application of manures and fertilizers to the soil, the conditions are so variable that many apparently contradictory conclusions are reached. One thing is certain, namely, that each farmer must study out the problem for himself.

⁂ In portions of Louisiana on the malarial lowlands about the whole colored population becomes afflicted with ague during the watermelon season, while white people are much more free from it. This is a fact and owing to the over indulgence of the colored people in watermelons.

⁂ The sales of wool last week in Boston reached 2,874 100 pounds.

⁂ Cape Cod cranberries are the best and most prolific this year.

⁂ And now they have discovered a method of making rum out of sweet potatoes. Anything containing sugar can be converted into alcohol.

⁂ Georgia's rice crop for this season will equal that of last year.

THE "COMET PEAR."

Grown by John S. Collins, Moorestown, N. J.

A new candidate for supremacy in beauty and earliness in the pear line is the Comet; now first offered to the public by John S. Collins of Moorestown, N. J. It has been grown to a limited extent in Ulster County, New York, latitude 42 degrees, for a few years; the trees are very vigorous and healthy, bear young and abundantly, fruit is of good quality, large size, splendid color, (red and yellow), has ripened and been marketed in July grown at the above location, and sold in New York market each year at high prices. The comparative value of early fruits may be estimated by the fact that Bartlett pears grown in Virginia this year sold in New York at $7.00 per bushel.

Horticulture.

IMPORTANT TO FRUIT GROWERS.

INJURIES INFLICTED BY A BEETLE OFTEN MISTAKEN FOR FELONS.

[N. Y. World.]

A subject of importance to fruit growers; which has already attracted notice among entomologists and growers in certain sections has recently been the theme of a letter to the State Department of Georgia from J. C. Harmon. This correspondent has devoted much time and study to the insects in question, and his letter can hardly fail to prove interesting and instructive. He says:

"Last summer I discovered my Le Conte pear trees apparently blighting, and for quite a while thought it blight, but upon investigation found them infested with a beetle, smaller but somewhat resembling the corn weevil. The matter was referred to Prof. J. E. Willett, and through him to Prof. Riley, and they called it *Scolytus Rugulosus*, or orchard scolytus. At that time I had only discovered it in the pear and apple; since then I have discovered it in the plum and the peach. I am satisfied that many cases of what is called yellows in peach trees are simply this beetle at work. Its mode is to puncture the bark and deposit an egg; the larva, when hatched, begins to feed on the inner bark, or sap, and stops the natural flow of the sap, which discolors or sours the wood of the tree, which gradually dwindles and dies. A pear tree can be killed in one season. I think it will not kill a peach tree until the following spring.

"Prof. Riley thinks this insect was imported to this country about 1877, and disseminated from Northern and Western nurseries. Heretofore it has not done much damage, mainly, I think, from the fact that it had not increased sufficiently, but now it is becoming alarming, and bids fair to put an end to fruit growing unless something be done to arrest its progress. Prof. Riley thinks, as yet, it has no known insect enemies, and advises the removal and burning of all the infested trees to prevent its spread. Unless this is done I fear that we will soon be unable to grow fruit trees in this latitude, for the beetle here hatches at least two broods, one in April, and the latter in August—the latter depositing the egg in the fall to begin its devastation the following spring.

"In reading the State Horticultural reports from Michigan, I find that the disease known as yellows at one time bade fair to devastate the peach orchards of that State, and calling it a disease, and deeming it contagious, the State enacted a law requiring all trees removed and burned that had 'yellows,' under a penalty of a fine in case the same was not done. By this means this fearful disease was arrested. As before stated, in my opinion, in most if not all cases in this country where the yellows is found it is simply this beetle, and nothing short of the most vigorous exertion on the part of fruit growers will exterminate this pest. I beg, therefore, that you will urge upon all who grow fruit, whether for pleasure or profit, that they give this matter careful attention and dig up all sickly, dying and dead trees and burn them at once."

J. T. Henderson, the State Commissioner of Agriculture, adds to the above letter the following appendix:—

"The egg of the beetle for the succeeding spring brood is probably in all cases deposited in the new growth. All infested trees should be cut back in winter or early spring, so as to remove every twig of the last season's growth, and thus prevent the development of the next brood. If this is carefully attended to it is probable that the depredations of the beetle may be stopped."

Floriculture.

GROWING PLANTS IN MOSS.

Mr. A. S. Fuller, in the American Garden, says in regard to the special preparation of moss, for which a Frenchman named Dumesnil has obtained a patent: "As we do not know the date of M. Dumesnil's patent, we cannot say whether he was first in the field or not; but we do know that Mr. Alfred Chamberlain, of Newport, R. I., obtained a patent for growing plants in baskets of moss and a fertilizer, nearly or quite twenty four years ago, and while visiting Washington with a specimen of his work, in 1861, he presented a handsome basket of grapes growing in a wire basket to Mrs. President Lincoln. Mr. Chamberlain afterwards exhibited various kinds of fruits raised in the same manner; even peach trees laden with ripe fruit were exhibited at horticultural fairs in New York and Brooklyn. There must be at this moment hundreds of persons in this city and Brooklyn who remember the exhibitions of Mr. Chamberlain's fruits grown in moss filled baskets and the illustrations of them that appeared in the horticultural journals at that time; but for some reason, none of his old contemporaries and competitors have seen fit to refer to them during the recent revival of this system of growing house plants.

☞ Minnesota is to be congratulated on her immense wheat and corn crops. Statistics in regard to the former give an increase of nearly 4,000,000 bushels as compared with last season's crop.

Correspondence.

WONDERFUL GROWTH OF "CARP."

To the Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

Several months ago you published in the *Ploughman* a number of articles upon the growing and promising industry of "Carp Culture," which is becoming an important adjunct to agriculture. I will endeavor herewith to give your readers some additional notes of interest. Late in the season of 1882, the Commandant of the United States Navy Yard at League Island, a few miles below this city, sent for me to come down and determine if it was practicable to utilize some of their extensive area for carp culture. A visit and examination resulted in finding a tolerably favorable site for the purpose, and Captain Fitzhugh, the present Commandant, had it hastily prepared.

On the 31st day of January, 1883, I placed into the pond (through a hole in the thick ice,) fifty fingering carp. Last week the American Carp Cultural Association held its Fall meeting in this city. On the 18th, the Commandant of the Navy Yard sent up a steamer for us and several of our members, together with prominent invited guests, including representatives of the Press, visited the island and the carp pond which had been nearly drained for the occasion. Through a misapprehension, in the preparation of the pond, quite a deep excavation was made near the outlet pipe. As we approached the pond we could see the largest of the carp rush into this deep place, but with a good drag net we landed perhaps twenty specimens of the original plant and a large number of young ones which we returned to the pond, placing the two-year-old specimens in tanks for inspection. They were critically examined by scientists and all present, some fifty persons. The smallest carp measured nineteen inches in length and weighed a trifle over four pounds; the largest one measured twenty-one inches in length and weighed four pounds and ten ounces. We took the girth of this specimen, which was fourteen inches. The naval officers of the Station assured us that some of the carp in "that hole" would measure from twenty four to twenty seven inches in length, according to their best judgment. All present, except the carp culturists, were astonished at the wonderful development there witnessed, and about which there could be no deception. Several of those present had tested the edible qualities of carp, and all pronounced them equal or superior to the much prized shad.

I wish to say here, that while in New England the past summer, quite a number of parties desired to procure carp this fall for stocking purposes, but I was of course unable to inform them whether there would be any surplus to spare from this region and if so, what the price would be. Our meeting developed the fact that those who have the largest supply are constructing additional ponds, and are unwilling to sell their surplus at prices agreed upon by a plurality vote of the members, namely, $15 per hundred at home. A few members will have small lots to spare, and it now seems probable that enough may be collected to warrant the venture of making a shipment to New England if necessary. Immense quantities of carp are offered for sale in various parts of the country at prices from $2 50 per 100 up but much the larger portion of it is utterly worthless for breeding purposes because impure (hybridized) Several of our members have ponds of this hybridized stock, but will sell none of it *alive*. All have pure stock approaching maturity and of course in separate ponds. A number of advertising sharpers are cautioning the public against hybrid carp, when at the same time they have nothing else for sale.

Our association will now admit applicants interested in carp culture, to full membership upon payment of one dollar.

MILTON P. PEIRCE, Secretary,
323 Walnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.
September 22d, 1884.

☞ Dr. Sturtevant has been counting the heads affected by smut in a plat of oats of different varieties, apparently not much injured. He found that 9 1-2 per cent were destroyed. Contrary to the belief of many farmers, it was shown that the oats growing on poor, thin soil were worse smutted than that which grew stronger. This indicates that deficient vigor predisposes to the disease, and suggests liberal manuring, especially with mineral fertilizers, as a possible remedy.

Questions & Answers.

☞ All questions to the Editor, desiring answer through the *Ploughman*, should be accompanied by full name of the correspondent.

SEEDING MEADOWS.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

I have a meadow that was sown to oats last spring. Can I seed it with grass this fall without ploughing, with any reasonable hope of satisfactory results? What is the best way of putting in the seed? The land was heavily manured last season with stable manure. By an immediate reply through the *Ploughman* you will oblige.

If the grass seed had been sown as soon as the oats were harvested it could have been harrowed in with a reasonable chance of getting a good stand before winter, especially if the land be in good condition, but the season is now so late that it would not be advisable to sow the seed to grow this season. On some soils that have been well worked over and have become very fine, success might follow if the grass seed be sown just before winter sets in, so as to be ready to grow as soon as spring opens; if this is to be done the land had better not be ploughed. As a rule, land on which grain has been grown, if the grass seed is not sown before October it is best to let it go until the next spring, and then, as early as possible, plough the land and seed it down. When a farmer does his own ploughing it is rarely good policy to try to lay land down after a crop has been grown on it, without ploughing. A thoroughly pulverized soil is in a much better condition to force vegetable growth than a soil that has remained a long time without stirring.—[ED.

A COMMON COW!

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

Under the above heading I remember of reading in the *Ploughman* the record of a remarkable *uncommon* cow, and some time after the obituary, which I hope I shall not soon report to you of this one. We have a high grade Jersey cow five years old that came in Sept. 15th, 1883, and is due to calve Oct. 28th, and is giving eight quarts of milk per day. She never has been thoroughly dry since she dropped her first calf at two years of age.

She is in good condition, though she has had no grain or extra feed since May 1st. Now is it not best to continue milking her and not try to dry her off?

Are not the seeds of milk fever or garget often sown in improperly drying off a cow? Is not the milk that comes to the bag a surplus which should be removed? That is, a surplus above the needs of the calf?

Last fall she fell off in quantity of milk so that I milked her only once a day, perhaps two weeks previous to coming in, and was milking her thus when she came in; she came to her milk in a few days, and has given a large mess all summer. I see no harm from previous management, but think it best usually to give them a *little* rest. Should like to hear the experience of others.

H. H. C.

New Braintree, Sept. 30th, 1884.

RESTRAIN YOUR DOGS.

[Geo. T. Angell in October number of "Our Dumb Animals."]

"*Sic utere Tuo ut Alienum Non Lædas,*" which means in plain English, *You must so use your own as not to injure another* is a perfectly well established principle of common law, applying to dogs as well as men.

You have no more right to permit your dog to needlessly howl nights, and keep awake your sick or well neighbor than you have to personally commit upon him an assault and battery; you have no more right to permit your dog to rush out into the street furiously barking and frightening horses, children, or grown persons, than you have to rush out yourself with a horsewhip and threaten to strike them. If you permit these things *it is not the dog's fault, but your fault*, and if by reason of them your dog is poisoned or shot, the dog dies *because of your neglect to perform your legal and moral duty.* "*Sic utere ut alienum non lædas.*"

The Dairy.

COWS AND BUTTER.

[N. Y. Herald.]

Cows should have daily exercise and a never-failing supply of pure water at the barn if possible. They should have a small quantity of salt daily. When they are kept in the barn they should have all the feed they will eat up clean twice a day, and should be fed from six to eight o'clock in the morning and from three to five in the afternoon. They should have all the water they will drink immediately after each fodd ring, but they never should be allowed to drink ice water. Good, early cut, upland hay should form the basis of their food, supplemented with ensilage, corn fodder or any other good, sweet fodder. They should have grain twice a day while giving milk. One quart of cornmeal, one quart of cotton seed meal and two quarts of shorts make an excellent ration. In one objection to ensilage, a good supply of roots should be furnished, and of these carrots and parsnips are best. Cows should be thoroughly cleaned every day with a card and stiff brush; the brush should be used most. Milk just before feeding in the morning and just after watering in the evening, dividing the time as nearly as possible. "Regularity" should be written in a conspicuous place and strictly adhered to, as cows are very sensitive about being fed, watered, and milked at regular intervals. No one who is not gentle and kind should ever be allowed to handle the cows. They should have a steady milker. Their udders should be thoroughly wiped with a cloth before being milked. Do not brush them immediately before milking, as the operation would fill the air with dust, which in settling would get into the milk. Never use a wooden pail for milk; tin is much better. As soon as possible after it has been drawn strain the milk through a fine wire and a cloth strainer, and cool it at once. Never allow the cows to be run or hurried. Each cow's milk should be thoroughly tested, to ascertain her value as a butter cow. One will be apt to find that some of his best looking cows that give a good flow of milk, are nearly worthless as butter producers. If a cow will not make at least 250 pounds per year with the above treatment she should be discarded at once. Cows should go dry from four to eight weeks, as they need a rest, and their milk should not be used when nearing the time of parturition. Most butter should be made in winter, as the demand is then greater and the price higher. By using a thoroughbred male, of whatever breed one prefers, and raising the heifer calves from the best cows the herd can be improved to a great extent and the butter production be largely increased.

Horticulture.

Written expressly for the Massachusetts Ploughman.

DISEASES OF FRUIT TREES.

BY CHARLES M. HOVEY.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

A short notice which the Ploughman copied from the *Popular Science Monthly* has attracted my attention, the more especially as a journal of such reputation should give us only accurate information. It says "for the last hundred years or more under the influence of the *peculiar* methods of cultivation employed by our fruit growers, various diseases have appeared from time to time in several of our important fruits, and to such an extent have some developed, within the last ten or fifteen years, that they have completely destroyed the fruit industry in some sections, and now threaten a more general annihilation of one of the most enticing and profitable occupations for our farmers."

This ominous notice led me to look into the subject and enquire what these *new* and dreadful diseases were which have appeared the last hundred or more years, and how they have at all interfered with this wonderful fruit industry, viz., the cultivation of fruits.

The blight and the yellows are alluded to, but as these date back more than *one* hundred years, they could not be claimed as the *new* diseases which have appeared and done so much damage the last *ten or fifteen years.*

The peach it speaks of as being so violently attacked with the yellows that "whole sections of Southern New York have been deprived of the very important industry of peach culture." Now for more than one hundred years the yellows have committed its ravages; how much longer I have not taken the pains to ascertain. The late Judge Peters of Pennsylvania writes not quite one hundred years ago (1812) just as *Popular Science* writes now:

"In my youth excellent plums grew here; we can obtain none but those of inferior species. In grapes we were never successful, though much more so than at present. Our wheat in modern times is attacked by enemies unknown to our predecessors. Our apple orchards do not produce as they did in early times. There must, therefore, be some change in our climate; and new races of vermin not known to our ancestors. * * * I have near one thousand apple trees, one hundred and fifty grape vines, two hundred peach trees, and a number of plums. They are of all ages, kinds and exposures, and set in every variety of soil. I have endeavored to practice on every information to be acquired from books or on oral directions. I must therefore conclude from my frequent disappointments that fruits in this part of the country are *uncertain in product*; and have declined in *quantity and quality* in a degree not *formerly* experienced."

As Judge Peters was by no means a young man when he wrote the above, we may safely say his experience went back at least fifty years (say quite one hundred and twenty years ago.)

Everything had deteriorated, as he says, in quantity and quality; the yellows and the borers resisted all his skill and patience, and he came to the conclusion that in his part of the country "peach trees cannot be profitably cultivated on an extensive scale." Yet twenty five years later a cultivator in New Jersey had 125 000 peach trees, which bore immense crops, and this year of our Lord 1884, the largest dealers in peaches informed me the crop did not on some days return the growers in Delaware and New Jersey, but just TEN CENTS a basket. If Judge Peters could only have lived long enough to see this he would have said nothing about the great crops and his youthful days.

And so with that terrible thing the blight which within *ten or fifteen* years has destroyed this great fruit industry in some sections. I should almost call it a blessing. Ten years ago pears brought a good price and were what might be called a profitable crop. But notwithstanding these terrible ravages the crop to-day is scarcely worth picking. In fact only where there are the means of doing it cheaply and quickly, and easy access to the market they do not pay the expense. I know of gentlemen residing five or six miles from Boston, who, having a few pear trees full of fruit which they could not use, and which they thought were worth something in the market gathered and sent them for sale. After paying for gathering, expressage and commission, they did not realize as much as they would have done from a fair quality of potatoes.

No, it is astounding that *Science* papers should publish such statements. The blight and yellows have always existed, and ever will exist, just as the cholera and yellow fever, breaking out occasionally in one section of the country, and then in another, just as if it was an actual necessity to prevent the crop from being wholly worthless, because ten times more than could be consumed. Nature is too bountiful, and the wise provision to prevent entire discouragement and neglect of fruit culture it provides against such causes.

Neither the yellows or blight are half as prevalent as they were one hundred years ago, that is, in proportion to the number of trees under cultivation. The time was less than fifty years ago when there was not probably in Massachusetts twenty five varieties of good pears, or ten thousand trees of these same kinds. Now the number of varieties is hundreds, and the number of trees millions. My own is the experience of nearly sixty years. I then had ten pear trees and just five varieties of pears, viz.: the Juneating, the Bartlett, the Seckel, the White Doyenne, and the Buffum. Now I have 2500 trees and 500 varieties, and many trees which produce fifteen bushels each.

It is really astonishing to know how much was done for the fruit grower nearly one hundred years ago. The Natural History of the slug worm, the canker worm, and the apple borer were made known, in exhaustive papers, by the late Prof. Peck; and the late Dr. Harris left invaluable records of his devotion to the science which opens the way to the destruction of all the enemies of fruit culture.

☞ Fattening store hogs or other animals may profitably be commenced this month. Every pound of corn fed now will count as much as two would in November. Besides, animals that are not penned will run off a good deal of fat in hot weather.

The Ploughman.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, OCT. 18, 1884.

☞ *Persons desiring a change in the address of their paper must state where the paper has een sent as well as the new direction.*

A camel corps twelve hundred strong has been ordered to be concentrated at Dongola by General Wolseley.

The fiftieth anniversary of the Boston Stock Exchange was observed by its members at Parker's, on Monday evening.

Although three thousand houses were recently destroyed by a typhoon at Tokio, Japan, only twenty persons were killed.

Admiral Lespes and the French fleet were defeated at Tamsui by the Chinese, and the French journals are forced to admit it.

Twenty-one nations voted for adopting the meridian of Greenwich, at the recent international prime meridian conference.

On behalf of England Earl Granville has accepted an invitation to attend the conference in relation to Congo, to be held at Berlin.

The oldest house in Waltham is about to be torn down to make room for modern improvements. The house is 200 years old, and belonged to the Fisk family.

The Reformed Church of the United States at its eastern synod favored the prohibition of the manufacture and sale of intoxicating drinks as a beverage by constitutional amendment.

The United States, it now comes out, declined to act as mediator between France and China unless it was known that the latter government had not violated the Tientsin treaty.

Russian and German Universities seem to be the propaganda of socialism in Europe, and the absolutists discover that they can only extinguish the socialistic spirit by closing the universities.

Mr. Gough said in his lecture on "Eloquence and Orators" that there is a wide difference between the theatrical and the dramatic; the one is affectation and the other is nature. And he added that a speaker's discourse must be adapted to the listeners, or he need not expect success.

The Boston Advertiser says with perfect truth that "New Orleans offers the visitors to its Exposition a reception which will do much towards enlarging the attendance. It invites the people to a city which, according to the official reports, is 'extraordinarily clean' in many districts, 'absolutely free' from epidemic diseases, while the death rate is very low."

FARMING AND GETTING RICH.

It may be wholly idle to attempt to stem the tide that is rising with such a force in this country in favor of mere riches, but in the case of farmers it is as well to lay the simple truth before them as to withhold. Without in the least presuming to dictate motives or aims to any class of men, we may nevertheless say with perfect truth and respect for their status and privileges, that farmers of all men are the very last ones who need trouble themselves about riches as other people do. Possessing and living upon their own productive acres, they have all the requisite resources of wealth constantly in their own hands. They are sure of shelter, of food, and of needful clothing; to toil and moil, pinch and screw, starve and deny, merely to be accounted worth a certain amount of money, is only wasting the precious term of life which might be used to far better purpose.

We will indulge in no moralizing on the subject further than to say that to go without in order to scrape together a certain sum of money, and then to leave it behind without ever having the productive and enjoyable use of it, is the folly of childishness itself. To provide, with prudence and industry, against the accidents of life and the infirmities of possible old age, is of course every man's duty, and should supply the healthful stimulus to exertion; but to become a slave, to starve the higher and better nature, and to deny rational enjoyment to one's self and family merely to be reckoned worth so many dollars, is folly indefensible. A man on his own farm, well cultivated and kept, well stocked, with good modern dwellings and barns and outbuildings, master of both time and acres, tied to no hours by the call of bells or whistles, free to come and go according to the necessities of none but himself, mostly in his own fields and performing his healthful labors within sight of the smoke of his own chimneys, is surely as rich in the genuine sense of that word as any man can be. He has nothing to fear and nobody to envy. Of one thing he is sure all his days, and that is a sufficient living; and that is what other men are never sure of without a single pang of doubt or apprehension. There is his land; there is his home; there is all the animate and inanimate machinery of his establishment; and for the rest he looks in profound trust to the bounty of heaven.

Instead of this unworthy and demoralizing anxiety to get rich, if the average farmer, once being solidly established, would resolve to enlarge and exalt his life as it is, to make more out of that, to enjoy as much as possible of what there is to be enjoyed, to adorn and beautify his home—that only paradise on earth—within and without, he would find all his daily tasks far easier even to the extent of being delightful, he would feel rich where now with more money he feels all the time poor, and he would rid himself of a false tyrant in the form of increasing parsimony that holds his nose to the grindstone till he is flung into his grave. If farmers only knew it, they could easily be the richest men on earth.

LAND MONOPOLY.

The question of agricultural monopoly, as relating to the public lands granted or seized by large and wealthy corporations is beginning to assume very serious proportions, as there is but little land to spare, even in the unsettled districts, though in the older States many of the farms or holdings might be advantageously subdivided. Still by indifference we may allow evils to take root which in future years will produce trouble, and the question of monopoly in land should be met fairly, squarely and peacefully at the present juncture. We are all witnesses of the power of monopolies in railway and telegraph companies, in manufacturing concerns, all of which have sprung from modest beginnings. Of course there are certain agricultural operations, such as cattle ranching, which cannot be carried on except on large tracts or acres of land, but even these lands should never be owned outright by the cattle ranchers, but should be let on leases from the State or from Congress of such duration of time as may be adjudged proper and reasonable. Already have we seen a popular and strong protest against this land monopoly, evidence by fence cutting and the cry of free grass in the State of Texas. The monopolist who, by his inordinate greed and grasping nature gives occasion to any discontent on the part of the proletariat is fully as dangerous a constituent of the body politic as is the demagogue. If moral restraints are not sufficient against this inordinate greed for money and land, legal restraints will be imposed to counteract this evil tendency. That a man should be rewarded for his work is just and fair, but it is as regards the measure or degree of that reward we have to make inquiry. To many it will appear that there are but two methods of battling monopoly, whether of the milk dealers, the manufacturers, the capitalists, the land holders or railroad speculators, and these are arbitration and co operation. Arbitration has in many notable instances proved efficacious in removing causes of disturbance, and co-operation should always exist between members of society of similar condition and calling, say milk producers or fruit growers, and should not be established to create another monopoly, but to induce the customer to join such a co-operative movement as shall secure him first class goods at reasonable rates. Such a process would most certainly lead toward a higher plane of moral and commercial rectitude.

"FARM LAW."

The Grossest Plagiarism.

A reprint, with the slightest variations and modifications, of the 'Farm Law' by Judge Bennett, of the Boston University School of Law, as published originally in the columns of the *Ploughman*, has been issued in pamphlet form by a lawyer in Indiana, he brazenly proclaiming himself the author on the title page. He even had the unparalleled effrontery to get the pamphlet copyrighted. Judge Bennett writes us that the two are so strikingly alike that he must either have copied the pamphlet of the Indiana man, or the latter must have copied his essay as it was delivered before the Mass. State Board of Agriculture at Hingham! To plagiarize in this style is certainly bad enough, but to copyright his plagiarism is unexampled. Mr. A. R. Safford, the Congressional Librarian, writes the accompanying note to Judge Bennett on the subject:—"I have never seen, in a somewhat wide experience, so thoroughly audacious and inexcusable a piece of plagiarism as the pamphlet on the 'Law of the Farm,' purporting to be by one J. B. McCrellis, exhibits It is a wholesale piracy from your very careful and able pamphlet, with a few additions which are not improvements, and substitutions of cases or authorities. While the absence of copyright in your work appears to leave you no redress except exposure of the fraud, through the public press, I thank you for the opportunity of reading your learned and entertaining essay."

The Boston Journal remarks on this dastardly piece of business, that "it will be scarcely credited that any one in his senses should attempt to appropriate such an address as his own,' but, nevertheless, there has been found a lawyer in Indiana equal to the emergency, who not only appropriated the address, but, after making some unimportant additions, published it in the Vevay Democrat and then republished it in book form after securing a copyright. These facts we glean from the Indianapolis Journal, and the correspondent exposing this fraud says "it is the worst case of plagiarism that we have ever known." The title page of this stolen pamphlet reads thus: "The Law of the Farm, embracing the Rights, Liabilities and duties of Farmers as Farmers. By James B. McCrellis, of the Indiana Bar." On the adverse page is the announcement—"Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1879, by James B. McCrellis, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington City, D. C." On the page facing this is the DEDICATION to the Hon. Jeptha D. New, Member of the 44th and 46th Congress, from the Fourth Congressional District of Indiana, as an expression of that respect so justly due to his great personal worth and legal learning, this work is dedicated by THE AUTHOR."

Mr. New, we judge, cannot be much complimented by the dedication of a stolen Essay to him. "The Author's" professed respect for him cannot be worth much, if he has no better way of showing it than by thus publicly offering him stolen products of an other man's intellect. In his Preface, he is at the additional pains to state that "A sincere desire to be of service to the farmers of Indiana prompted *the author*," etc.; and that *the author* indulges the hope that the work may also be useful to young attorney's commencing practice in farming communities,' and signs his name unblushingly—"James B. McCrellis." We can only say with Mr. Spofford that we have never, in our experience, seen so "thoroughly audacious and inexcusable a piece of plagiarism." An Indiana lawyer first called the attention of Judge Bennett to the theft, stating in his letter that he had before seen the substance of the pamphlet in a newspeper, attributed to Judge Bennett. A mere glance at the pages of the Indiana pamphlet and at the Essay of the Judge as published in the columns of the *Ploughman* will satisfy any one of the identity of the two issues. No further comment is necessary.

LAND GRANTS.

A good subject for the reformer and one in which he would plant plenty of matter and points upon which to dilate would be the subject of land grants. From the year 1864 to 1875, our glorious Congress voted away 296,000,000 acres of public lands as subsidies to railway corporations. It will be said by the defender of this policy of giving away public lands that the railroads would not have been built if such a course had not been pursued. The instant rejoinder to this is that in a great many cases the railroads have not been built, in many cases they have not built a sufficient mileage to earn the land grant, yet they have possessed themselves of the title deeds and have been selling the lands, thereby reaping a profit which is but a theft from the people's pockets. Two hundred and ninety six million acres have have been given away and as the State of New York contains 30,800,000 acres it is thus shown that an area of land equal in extent to nine times that of New York, has been given away to rings of railroad speculators and jobbers. These grants have been in the majority of cases nothing but brazen faced steals engendered and carried out through and by means of gross corruption. Such lavishness with the public property does not elevate the nation, it simply helps to precipitate commercial and financial panics. The Texas Pacific land grant, for which not even a single rail has been laid, is worth probably as much as $40,000,000, and the speculators have obtained for nothing. And it is a very sad commentary to know that the chairman of the public lands committee said, 'I have no doubt that had I so desired it, I could have secured 1,000,000 acres for converting my committee to a non forfeiture policy.' What we desire in public life as fully as in private, is the good old fashioned honesty of days gone by.

RURAL HOMES.

It is an alarming and indisputable fact that but little attention, if any, is paid to the domestic sanitation of rural homes. This is one of the most objectionable features of farm life and the evil results to the general health consequent upon this neglect or ignorance of the laws of health is very great. Wells from which the drinking supply of the house is obtained are but too frequently placed in the middle of the barnyard—into which soak impure liquids from the stables and outbuildings. No better means to promote and induce sickness could be devised. Again, the advantage and convenience of earth closets are but little known and much less used, and the lack of provision as regards the necessities of nature are a disgrace to a civilized community. Bad as are the sanitary arrangements of the average farm house in this country, they are still worse in England, where, it is very positively asserted, one third of the rural homes are unfit for human habitation; and it is also stated that seven hundred thousand agricultural dwellings should at once be demolished and replaced by properly habitable dwellings. In many of the villages half the cottages have only two sleeping rooms, and ten in every hundred only one; while the dirt and waste of the houses are thrown indiscriminately everywhere. The granges would do a most useful work, if at their meetings they would devote some little time frequently to the discussion of the laws of health and impress upon each member the value and necessity of pure air, pure water and clean conditions of existence. Some persons have the temerity and foolhardiness to think and say emphatically that dirt is healthy, and in stance the pig as thriving amidst dirt. Even if it were so, one does not want to live under the same conditions as the porcines. Dirt has been defined as matter out of its place—the proper remedy then is to keep it in its place.

FAIRS.

Agricultural fairs are most potent and permanent educators. They stimulate friendly rivalry and are exceedingly commendable in many other ways and beneficially affect the agricultural condition of those districts, townships or states in which they are annually held. They bring together in much closer and more friendly intercourse the farming community; ideas are exchanged, minds and opinions are freed from a little of their crudity, and a more intelligent view of life and success grasped by the observing. The trouble is that, held on the large scale that is usual in the present day, their good effects are sometimes transient, and the interest weakens till within a few months of the succeeding fair. This is not as it should be and it might be advisable for the granges to take the matter into consideration and devise some means whereby this educative interest might be quickened and kept at a white heat the year throughout. It might be done by each grange holding quarterly exhibitions of farm produce at which a full discussion of the methods followed in the cultivation of the crops exhibited could be indulged in by the exhibitors, and much practical information obtained for the benefit of all interested. If the grange were in a flourishing community perhaps monthly exhibitions could be held, say of special crops, and a debate follow. There are many ways of doing this which each grange can easily devise for itself, according to its circumstances and condition, but it is absolutely certain that such exhibition would prove vastly more profitable than political discussions. These latter are all well enough, but they too often lead to personal discussions and provoke personal animosities which are but too seldom allayed.

Worcester's Bi-Centennial.—Two hundred years ago last Wednesday, on the 15th of October, 1684, the name of Worcester was given by the Great and General Court of Massachusetts to the plantation which had been known before that time by the Indian name of 'Quinsigamond', and the citizens of Worcester celebrated the event on Wednesday in an enthusiastic manner. On the previous evening there was a general illumination of the city, and a historical address by Hon. George F. Hoar at Mechanic's Hall. On Wednesday there was a grand decoration of the public buildings and streets, and a salute of 200 guns. In the forenoon occurred a military and civic parade, the procession being arranged in six divisions, which passed through the principal streets. A grand display of fireworks took place in the evening, with which the public demonstrations terminated. The whole design was carried out with signal success. A memorial quarto sheet was issued for free distribution, containing the several historic features of the life of Worcester as town and city. It was first settled in 1674, and again in 1684. The original settlement was wiped out by the Indians in the following year. The third settlement occurred in 1713. It was incorporated as a town, June 14, 1722, and a a city, February 29, 1848, being therefore a leap year city. The celebration was one that gave universal satisfaction and pleasure and drew together the citizens and natives of the beautiful city from all quarters to participate in the festivities.

The New Orleans Exposition.—All things go to show that the approaching World's Exposition to be held at New Orleans, opening on the 1st of December, and continuing for six months, will be the event of the time. The arrangements are all made on the broadest scale and with all possible thoroughness. Contributions are coming in from all parts of the country and of the world. The several States of the Union will be appropriately and carefully represented in their different industries, thus making the nation's exhibit one to be impressed on the memory for the rest of a lifetime. The number of exhibitors, it is now estimated, will be larger than the Centennial Exposition in Philadelphia. The structure for the purposes of exhibition is probably the largest in the world, the main building covering an area of thirty three acres. Two miles of shafting for machinery may be seen from its galleries. There will be seen a complete community of spacious buildings on the extensive grounds, and scattered over the grounds a number of live oak groves, forming beautiful parks. The jetties are so constructed that the largest vessels can come to the very edge of the park and discharge their cargoes for the exhibition. Six trunk railroad lines also open the widest channels of communication with all parts of the country. It is now the limit of the time when a contributed article can be received, and therefore we urge on all those designing an exhibit at the great New Orleans World's Exposition to make their entries without a single day's unnecessary delay.

Sale of Thoroughbreds—NEW YORK, Oct. 13—The annual autumn sale of thoroughbreds, comprising untried yearlings and two to five year olds in training, the property of Pierre Lorillard, was held to-day at Gaston's Cattle Exchange. The attendance was good and fair prices were obtained. Huron, bay colt, by Saxon out of Vandalite, brought $900; Leo, bay colt, three years old, by Duke of Magenta, $1450; Choctaw, bay colt, three years old, by Saxon out of Fanny Ludlow, $840; De Soto, chestnut colt, three years old, by Wanderer, $700; Comache, bay colt, four years old, by Virgil out of China, $1550; Herbert, chestnut horse, five years old, dam Kate Mattingly, $1800; a bay colt, foaled in May this year, by Mortimer out of Carrie Atherton, $1100; Patterson, from the Freakness stable, bay gelding, four years old, by Pat Molloy, $1200, and Marengo, bay gelding, two years old, by King Alfonso, $1025.

We are often told how important it is to know the chemical constituents of foods, soils and crops. This knowledge is very fascinating, but its importance is very frequently much overrated. We are reminded of a very amusing story of a Parisian professor who devoted much time to the study and analysis of hen's eggs. He thought he had fathomed the whole mystery and made an artificial egg in accordance with his chemical studies and deductions. The egg was duly placed under a hen and was duly hatched forth—a chicken being the result. This was very astonishing, but the chicken had no feathers, the learned professor having forgotten the necessary ingredient or constituent. Of course the story is a hit at the professors. Food values as given in tabulated statements are very misleading. Take the case of mangolds; the analysis does not show a high value, yet experience proves them of exceptional value, especially to milch cows. It is possible to place an amount of nutrition in a gallon that should last an animal a week, but the cow if fed no hing else will inevitably die of starvation. The stomach of an animal must be distended to a certain extent in order to induce a mechanical action of a thorough nature or character and many other conditions affect the value of a food besides the chemical composition.

Evading the Tax on Wheat.—*Ottawa, Ont.*, Oct. 13, 1884. For some time past it has been a mystery to the millers of Ontario how a party named Walter Marshall, at present operating in the United States, could import large quantities of wheat from Michigan into Canada, in view of the heavy duty imposed by the Dominion government. It now appears that Marshall, who formerly carried on an extensive milling business at Stratford, Ont., has been shipping large quantities of wheat to Canada by rail, invoicing, say, 400 bushels and loading the cars at 500 bushels, thereby getting not only ahead of the railway authorities, but ahead of the Dominion government, in saving the tax of 15 cents per bushel duty. The government has caused an investigation to be made, and Marshall has been placed under heavy bonds.

"In this country corn is the staple food for fattening hogs and though it does not make as firm or as good pork as barley or peas, it is cheaper And furthermore, old corn is better than new corn. Some writers advise potatoes; I have tried them and found them of little value even to mix with meal. I have also steamed mangels which gave better results than potatoes. To make good pork, you must feed good food—any refuse or swill will not make the best of pork. The finest pork is from sour milk and peas to finish off with."

— Paris dandies are now required by the laws of fashion to carry ornamented canes. It is requisite that an eye glass, a watch, and a cigarette holder should be near the head.

THE WORLD'S INDUSTRIAL AND COTTON

Centennial Exposition, New Orleans.

The attention of the people of this State is called to the "World's Industrial and Cotton Centennial Exposition," to be held at New Orleans, commencing December 1, 1884, and to continue not less than six months. As preparations have been made to collect together and exhibit the products of the various industries of the world, on a scale more extensive than ever before, it offers to the people of Massachusetts an opportunity to show their products that they cannot afford to lose. That they may have all the facilities possible to send their contributions, J. Howard Nichols has been appointed State Commissioner to make all the arrangements for a grand collective State exhibit. Assistant commissioners having been appointed, one for each congressional district, it is hoped and believed that an exhibit will be made worthy of the old Bay State.

The following are some of the articles solicited for exhibition: illustrations, models of animals, birds, fishes, etc.; geological relics, antiquities and curiosities; specimens of soils, with analysis; grasses, mosses, fibres, products of forestry direct; specimens of native woods in convenient form; agricultural products that are not too perishable; manufactured food products and textile fabrics. All articles that are for State exhibit will be transported free of expense to exhibitors, also properly arranged and cared for at the exhibition.

Particular invitation is given to send in the best specimens of corn, rye, wheat, barley, oats, beets, turnips, carrots, parsnips, potatoes, onions and squashes, also winter pears and apples that are long keeping and of superior quality. All articles should be sent in not later than October 20th. Corn should be in traces of twelve ears each; vegetables, six specimens each; fruit, fifteen specimens each. *Quality* should be considered before *size*.

Contributions should be plainly marked and carefully packed. Tags for marking will be sent on application to the district commissioner, to whose address small packages should be sent. For further particulars apply to District Commissioner.

OFFICE OF COMMISSIONER FOR MASS.,
31 Milk St., Room 26, Boston, Sept. 22, 1884. }

To the Public: The following named gentlemen have been appointed to serve as District Commissioners from the several Congressional Districts of Massachusetts to promote the collective State Exhibit at the World's Industrial and Cotton Centennial Exposition, to be held at New Orleans, from December to May next, ensuing, and are furnished credentials by the general government of the Exposition.

1st District, ALFRED W. PAUL, Dighton.
2d " EDMUND HERSEY, Hingham.
3d " GEORGE NOYES, Boston.
4th " HENRY W. WILSON, So. Boston.
5th " CURTIS GUILD, Boston.
6th " JOHN L. SHOREY, Lynn.
7th " BENJAMIN P. WARE, Marblehead.
8th " DANIEL NEEDHAM, Groton.
9th " CHARLES H. B. BRECK, Brighton.
10th " O. B. HADWEN, Worcester.
11th " A. K. WARNER, Greenfield.
12th " J. N. BAGG, West Springfield.

I respectfully ask that all farmers and other persons interested, correspond with the above named gentlemen in their respective districts, they being authorized to solicit and arrange articles for the Massachusetts State Exhibit. Circulars explaining the scope of the Collective State Exhibit, will be furnished on application to either of the above named gentlemen. The time for collection is limited to October 20th, 1884, hence prompt attention must be given to the work.

Very respectfully,
J. HOWARD NICHOLS,
Massachusetts State Commissioner.

☞ The London Society for Aug. 2d, says: "It deserves to be extensively known that General C. B. Norton—a *doyen* of exhibition organisers, whose tact and experience are invaluable—is now in England completing arrangements for the forthcoming American Exhibition, which is to be opened in 1886. In character it will be unique, from the fact of all the exhibits being the products of American industry, and we venture to think from the prospectus which has privately reached us, that it will be on a very large scale indeed. Everything, in fact—even the Art galleries, a fire-engine corps, and a *celebrated regiment!*—will hail from 'tother side of the Atlantic;' and under such direction as that of the energetic and genial Mr. J. R. Whitley, who—as a member of the firm of Whitley & Co., of No. 7 Poultry, E. C., where the offices are—will have the general control of the undertaking, we do not see how it can fail to be a success."

☞ We are indebted to Clinton Babbitt, Secretary, for an early copy of the *Transactions* of the Wisconsin State Agricultural Convention held in February last, and other practical papers. The present issue makes volume 22. The addresses, essays and discussions contained in this volume, printed as they all are in open and engagingly large type, invite all classes of readers interested in agricultural topics. The illustrations are numerous and effective, and touch every variety of subject. Embodied with the Transactions are those of the Horticultural, Dairymen's Association, and Department of Agriculture of the University, thus making one volume almost a library. We have on these pages not merely a chart but a living picture of the agricultural life of Wisconsin in its various forms. No reading is more enticing than this to one whose taste for the soil and its products has been developed in any degree. There are essays between these covers which merit special printing and distribution.

☞ *Messrs. Cassell & Company* will begin at an early date the publication of "The Artist's Library," the object of which is to furnish art students, art designers, art manufacturers, and all interested in art, a series of valuable handbooks on the history and practical application of art. The works are by well known foreign writers, and published under the patronage of the Administration of Fine Arts, at Paris. They are translated by competent authorities, and edited by Mr. John Sparkes, principal of the South Kensington Art School. Numerous engravings will be given in each volume.

☞ *Fisheries of the World* by F. Whymper, author of "The Sea," will be published at an early day by Cassell & Company. The book will be profusely illustrated with fine engravings.

☞ C. L. Mateaux the successful author of "Around and About Old England," has written a new book for children, "Rambles Round London Town," which Cassell & Company will publish.

☞ The annual report of the London Temperance Hospital asserts that although not bound to reject alcohol if necessary, yet since its establishment in 1874 the second instance of its use occurred this year, attended, as was the first, with death of the patient. Entire disuse of alcoholics in practise is very rapidly extending through Great Britain.

— The London Lyceum Company is to begin three weeks' engagement at the Globe theatre in this city, on Monday next.

— The fare on all the elevated roads in New York City was reduced, on Sunday last, to five cents, and will so continue on Sundays for the future. The experiment proved a highly successful one.

— An earthquake shock is reported to have been felt in Roxbury, and only in a single locality, just before 2 o'clock on the morning of October 10th, Friday of last week.

— A projected baby show in Paris has been prohibited by the authorities, for fear of thus scattering the cholera germs.

— The King of Spain has been petitioned by the London Humane Society to put a stop to bull fighting in that country. What, now, if the King of Spain were to request the London Humane Society to put a stop to prize fighting and wife beating in England.

— It is believed in Paris that the French Chamber of Deputies will abolish the duty on cereals at the next session, provided the cabinet will consent.

— Immense quantities of brass and copper are used in house hardware, water fixtures, railroad supplies, clocks and fancy goods, where other and cheaper metals were formerly made to do, all owing to the marvellously low price of copper.

— M. deLesseps announces that on March 1, 1885 there will be a grand ceremony towards the formal commencement of the canal works at Panama and Colon.

— By the law of retirement in the army all officers, including the general and lieutenant general, are retired at the age of sixty four. In the navy all officers except the admiral and vice admiral are retired from active service at the age of sixty two.

— For the first time in the history of Yale University, it is said the college ivy is in bloom. It is an ivy that was planted by the class of '61.

— A medical enthusiast has started a peach cure near Wilmington, Del., similar to the grape cure of Germany and the pear cure of California.

— A dock night watchman in San Francisco has, in the last four years, saved 57 persons from drowning.

☞ Don't hawk, hawk, and blow and blow, disgusting everybody, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

— Ancient ruins have recently been discovered in Sonora, which, according to reports, surpass anything of the kind yet found on this continent.

☞ A prominent chemist in Elmira, N. Y. collected for a Pittsburgh chemist for analysis a dozen packages of the most prominent and high priced brands to be had of cigarettes. The considerable quantity of opium in these brands was astounding! The universally recognized bondage resulting from the use of opium in any form, especially by smoking or absorption, renders the murderous design and the sharp lesson drawn terribly plain.

☞ Abigail S. Coles of Moorestown, Burlington Co., N. J., says: "Eighteen months ago I had dropsy around the heart. The first bottle of HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY gave me great relief. I feel I owe my very existence to HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] Remedy.

READ AND RUN.

— Aroostook is now advocated as the country for the young man of New England.

— A famous Vienna oculist has recently succeeded in restoring the sight to a colleague aged ninety six years. In another case he restored sight to a patient of 102 years.

— The governor-general of Canada makes his first visit to Halifax this week.

— To a centenarian of Louisville, Ky., one hundred of his fellow-citizens recently gave a dinner.

— The health of Gen. Sherman is reported to have been exceptionally good, since his retirement from public service.

— A Congo Conference is shortly to be held in Berlin, at which Mr. Stanley, the African explorer, will be present.

— Mrs. Cynthia Bowen, a well-known member of the Society of Friends, died at Newport, R. I., last Sunday. She was an approved minister of the Society, and for a quarter of a century has spoken at many of the yearly meetings in New England.

— The cholera epidemic in Spain is officially announced to be at an end.

— The Boston Cab and Carriage Company has been incorporated with a capital of $125,000.

— Guatemala has been invaded by a small party, consisting chiefly of political refugees who crossed the Mexican frontier and advanced a short distance into the country.

— A naval war college has been established open to all officers above the grade of naval cadet, the principal building being located on Coasters' Harbor Island, Newport.

— The new Prospect Park at Holyoke, Mass., was dedicated last Saturday in the presence of a large assemblage of people.

— The time of frosts has now come in earnest, when, in the farmer's kitchen it is so pleasant to sit in the evenings around the blaze of a wood fire.

— The Hovas will resolutely resist the advance of the French into the interior of Madagascar.

— The late season has furnished just the weather for the ripening of fruits as well as vegetables, and they are very plentiful and cheap in consequence. Living ought to be a comparatively easy matter for everybody this year.

— The first point of excellence in an animal for breeding purposes must be named its constitution. All the fine points that do not rest on this will be found, sooner or later, to disappear.

— Kossuth is reported to live in a little attic apartment at Turin, Italy, having given up his calling of teacher of the English language, and he is described as being feeble in his old age.

— The Mt Cenis and St. Gothard tunnels, electrically lighted and perfectly equipped, are said to have already doubled Italy's traffic with her trans Alpine neighbors.

— The ladies of Havana have adopted the South American marmoset as a companion and household pet.

— The price of opium has advanced more than 25 per cent, even in British markets, during the cholera scare in Europe, being increasingly used as a nerve stimulant.

— American petroleum owners are said to be feeling very anxious about their export trade to eastern Europe, the Russian article having made tremendous advances of late. Russia has not only driven American petroleum from Russia, but has also been selling crude oil to Australian refiners, and is making determined efforts to obtain a foothold in eastern Germany.

— Not many new match factories have as yet been started in consequence of the abolition of the tax on matches; but, on the other hand, the manufactures of foreign countries have been imported into the American market in large quantities. They are sold very cheap, and further competition is not thought of.

— England is almost incessantly engaged in petty wars, at one corner or another of her world wide possessions.

— The order of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, cutting off the trains of the Baltimore and Ohio road between Baltimore and New York has not yet been enforced, and it is the prevailing impression that the Pennsylvania road will await the decision of the courts before taking further action.

— The aggregate capital stock of the railroads of Vermont is $22,758,300; the funded debt amounts to $19 230,900; and the total cost of construction and equipment is $41 028,915. The total number of miles of railroad now in operation in Vermont is 946 22-100 of main line and branches, besides 109 miles of siding and other track. All is represented by 26 companies. The State has 255 railroad stations.

— The ceremonial unveiling of the statue of John Harvard, the founder of Harvard University, took place on Wednesday of the present week. On the front of the simple base, which is nearly a cube, and tapering slightly towards the top, is the inscription, cut into the stone,—'John Harvard, Founder, 1638.'

— The grave of Dr. J. G. Holland, at Springfield, Mass., has been kept covered with fresh flowers all summer, and through the fall by his friends throughout the State.

— The Queen of Italy is making a commendable effort to revive the making of Venitian point lace.

— Ex-President Woolsey has resigned from the corporation of Yale College on account of his advanced age. He will be eighty three years old this month.

— Our exports of cotton manufactures for 1883 amounted to but 1 6 per cent of the total exports. The United Kingdom exported thirty times as much as we did. In fact, the annual exports of cotton cloth from the United Kingdom are about double the entire production of the United States. And if we could get one half of the export trade in cotton goods now controlled by Great Britain, twice as many men and women as are employed today might be given work in our cotton manufacturing industry.

— The husband of the famous Mrs. Langtry spends most of his time fishing, boating, or gunning for water fowl.

— A movement is afoot in England to set up a memorial of Archbishop Laud, of the time of Charles I, in the church of the parish in which he was born 200 years ago.

— In most wool growing sections, especially the West and Southwest, the tendency is to grow coarser, thinner, and lighter fleeces, generation following generation. The grasses and soil are of such a nature that it requires but a comparatively short time for our pure bred Merinos to develop a coarsening tendency. The roving life, too, which the sheep leads in that region develops a muscular frame which strangely counteracts the effect of fine blood. In most of the Western wool growing sections sheep travel ten times the distance passed over by our sheep to obtain their food.

— Duelling has become comparatively harmless in Paris and at the German universities.

— There were only 16,412 votes, cast at the last presidential election in Mexico.

— Stonewall Jackson's war horse, Old Sorrel, is 34 years old, and is to be exhibited at the Maryland Fair.

— The number of cases of typhoid fever, scarlet fever, and diphtheria in Boston continue to be large.

— The night for the men in the Greely arctic expedition was 112 days long.

— The Cat Show is now going on at Horticultural Hall.

— The sale of slaves has been officially prohibited by the Egyptian government.

— A delegates convention of post office clerks is to be held in Washington, for the purpose of securing legislation favorable for their interests.

— The Sunday schools about Boston are holding their annual harvest festival.

— It was stated by one of the speakers at the meeting of the Woman's Temperance Union in this city last Sunday afternoon, that there are 4,500 liquor saloons in San Francisco, and 10,000 boy drunkards under 18 years of age.

— Politics have raged some during the present week.

— The franchise bill calls forth no end of popular demonstrations in England.

— A British protectorate is to be established over the southern coasts of New Guinea, with a view principally to the suppression of the slave trade now existing there.

— A treaty is reported to be negotiating between England and Holland, the former pledging herself to maintain the independence of Holland.

— On Saturday last, an attempt was made to blow up the new parliament buildings in Quebec as it is believed, with dynamite. The walls were badly shattered.

ARRESTING THE PROGRESS OF CONSUMPTION.

In this disease, as every one is aware, the only hope of the patient lies in the establishment of a higher vital condition. Efforts are made to reach this through out-door-exercise, and by various other means for improving the general health which are known to invalids and physicians. Now, in the Vitalizing Treatment of Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1109 Girard St., Philadelphia, has been discovered an agent that gives directly this higher vitality, which generally becomes apparent at the very outset of its use. This is manifest in an almost immediate increase of appetite, and in a sense of life and bodily comfort. If the treatment is continued, a steady improvement nearly always follows; and where the disease has not become too deeply seated, a cure may be confidently looked for. If you would have satisfactory evidence of this, send to Drs. Starkey & Palen for such documents and reports of cases as will enable you to judge for yourself, and they will be promptly furnished.

☞ The cattle interests are suffering severely in southwestern Texas in consequence of drought.

☞ At a recent sale of Hampshire Down sheep in England, 1,350 head brought an average for ewes and lambs at about $27 per head.

☞ At a recent sale of Hampshiredown sheep, in England, 1,350 head brought an average, for ewes and lambs, of about $27 per head.

ALARMING WEAKNESS IN MEN.

Without the least expense for medical or other treatment, young, old or middle aged men who are weak, nervous and prostrated, from whatever cause, can be quickly and permanently cured. Method of cure new, remarkable, simple and infallible, and approved by the most intelligent patients and physicians. The opportunity is one of a lifetime, and those interested are advised to apply at once, enclosing self-addressed stamped envelope for all particulars, to Anti-Medical Bureau, 9 Dey Street, New York. oct18-2t-eow

☞ Fields that have been newly seeded should have the stones gathered in heaps before cold weather for removal. The removal may be done when the ground is frozen fast and the stones are placed in heaps. The roller in the spring will press into the soft earth the stones too small to easily pick up.

NEVER SAY DIE.

Don't give up the ship. You are in the early stages of consumption and you have been told that there is no hope for you, that you must die. It is not so. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" will restore you to health again. It will not cure a person whose lungs are almost wasted, but it is an unfailing remedy for consumption if taken in time. All druggists.

— The Cunard Steamship Cephalonia, that sailed from this port last Saturday, took out 5000 barrels of apples and 1800 quarters of beef in her refrigerators.

☞ "100 Doses One Dollar" is true only of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it is an unanswerable argument as to strength and economy.

MARRIAGES.

In Dedham, Oct. 14th, by Rev. C. M. Southgate, James A. Nichols to Carrie B. Danell.

In Lowell, Mass., Oct. 12th, by Rev. Elias Nason, Charles M. Miller of Fitchburg to Miss Florence Caroline Hoole of Lowell.

In Cambridge, Oct. 8th, by Rev. Dr. Miner of Boston, Mr. Frank O. Fellows to Miss Nellie L. Brown, both of Cambridge.

In West Somerville, Oct. 8th, by Rev. Henry H. Barber, A. Lawrence Kidd of Boston to Hattie Louise, daughter of Alfred E. Vinal.

In Hyde Park, Sept. 25th, by Rev. P. B. Davis, Mr Frederick A. Parkhurst to Miss Laura B. Noyes.

In West Medford, Oct. 8th, by Rev. Mr. Hood, Mr. Nathan F. Clark of Salem to Miss Anna D. Locke of Worcester.

In Newburyport, Sept. 17th, by Rev. J Peterson, Charles H. Goldthwait to Susie Hewitt.

DEATHS.

In this city, Oct. 12th, Rev. Harrison Daniels, 70 years.

In Watertown Oct. 9th, Silas M. Bates, 69 years.

In Groton, Oct. 9th, Thomas H. Smith of Boston, 70 years.

In Pawtucket, Oct. 12th, Joseph L. Abbott, in the 56th year of his age.

In Braintree, Mass., Oct. 13th, John Greenlaw.

In Cambridge, Oct. 4th, William Brands Storer, 46 years.

In Hampton, N. H., Oct. 10th, suddenly, Josiah H. Parker, formerly of Melrose, Mass., 74 years.

In Belmont, Oct. 12th, J. Kendal Brown, 57 years.

In Hopkinton, Oct. 13th, C. W. Claflin, 64 years.

In Amesbury, Mass., Oct. 13th, David L. Dearborn, 8 years.

In Cambridge, Oct. 10th, Elizabeth, wife of Charles E. Mose, 70 years.

In Sudbury, Mass., Sept. 18th, Asa M. Durell, formerly of Milton, N. H., in the 77th year of his age. (Maine papers please copy.)

In East Cambridge, Oct. 11th, Mrs. Sarah G., wife of Ambrose H. Sanborn, 62 years 2 months.

In Concord, Mass., Oct. 8th, Daniel Thompson, 68 years 1 month.

In Charlestown, Oct. 11th, Mrs. Kendall Bailey, 73 years 9 months 28 days.

In Cambridge, Oct. 13th, Miss Abigail Bosworth, in her 93d year.

In Canton, Oct. 12th, of apoplexy, Warren Capen, 70 years 1 month 12 days.

In Cambridgeport, Oct. 13th, Charlotte H. Cotton, 4 years.

In Groton, Oct. 11th, Maude H. Graves.

In Marshfield, Oct. 12th, Dea. Hiram Oakman, 83 years 5 months 9 days.

In Allston, Oct. 9th, Jerome Billings, 7 years.

In Wayland, Oct. 9th, Mrs. Sarah H. Dorr, widow of Samuel A. Dorr, and daughter of the late Dr. Lemuel Hayward of Boston, in her 91st year.

In Charlestown District, Oct. 9th, Lydia Goldthwait, 86 years 9 months.

In Woburn, Oct. 10th, Mrs. Phoebe M. Leighton, 48 years 11 months 6 days.

In Providence, Oct. 10th, Anthony B. Arnold, in the 94th year of his age.

In Newburyport, Oct. 8th, Capt. George Pierce, 68 years 7 months.

In Arlington, Oct. 9th, Ruth Johnson, 79 years 6 months.

In West Duxbury, Oct. 8th, George H. Knell, 46 years 3 months.

In Wakefield, Oct. 8th, Alexander Stewart, 73 years 5 months 8 days.

FLOUR AND GRAIN MARKETS.

BOSTON FLOUR AND GRAIN.

Flour.—The flour trade continue quiet, with prices steady and well sustained on all grades. Fine at $2 50@2 60 ⅌ bbl; superfine at $2 75@3 00; common extra at $3 00@3 50; medium extra $3 75@4 00; choice extra at $4 25; Minnesota bakers' at $4 25@4 75; fancy at $5 00; New York roller at $4 50@4 65; Michigan at $4 15@4 25; Michigan roller at $4 35@4 50; Ohio, Indiana. Southern Illinois and St. Louis patents at $5 25@5 50; Ohio, Indiana, Southern Illinois and St Louis straights at $4 50@5 00; Ohio, Indiana, Southern Illinois and St. Louis clears at $4 25@4 50; Minnesota spring patents at $5 50@5 75; Wisconsin spring patents at $5 25@5 65. Corn meal at $2 80@2 85 ⅌ bbl. Rye flour at $3 75@4 25 ⅌ bbl. Oatmeal at $4 60@4 90 ⅌ bbl for ground, and $5 25@6 00 for cut.

Corn.—Is moving slow, with no material change in prices. High mixed at 70c ⅌ bush; steamer yellow at 66@66½c; steamer mixed at 63@63½ ⅌ bush; good no-grade nominal at 61@62c, as to quality and color.

Oats.—Are dull, and the general tone easier. Barley oats at 39@40c; No. 1 at 38@38½c; No. 2 white at 37c; No. 3 white at 36c; mixed No. 1 at 36@36½c; No. 2 do at 34½@35c.

Mill-feed.—Bran steady at $16 25@16 50 ⅌ ton in bulk for spring, with winter wheat at $16 75@17 00; in sacks about $1@1½ more; fed and middlings in bulk at $18 00@21 00 ⅌ ton; fancy at $22 00@23 00. Cotton-seed meal at $30 00 ⅌ ton for prime new on spot, and $27 75@28 50 to arrive.

Rye.—Quiet at 73@74c ⅌ bush for new in a small way.

The above quotations, except for rye, are receivers' prices for car lots.

NEW YORK, Oct. 13.—Flour—Market still in buyers' favor; more doing for export, and a moderate jobbing trade demand; sales No. 2 at $2 15@2 70; superfine Western and State at $2 90@3 50; common to good extra Western and State at $2 90@3 50; good to choice do at $3 60@5 75; common to choice white wheat Western extra at $5 40@5 60; fancy do at $5 60@5 75; common to good extra Ohio at $2 90@5 50; common to choice extra St. Louis at $2 90@5 60; patent Minnesota extra, good to prime at $5 00@5 75; choice to double extra do at $5 80@6 00; including 7000 bbls city mill extra at $4 60@4 65; 900 bbls fine do at $2 15@2 70; 700 bbls superfine at $2 40@2 90; 2600 bbls extra No. 2 at $2 90@3 50; 1600 bbls extra No. 1 at $3 25@4 50; 3600 bbls winter wheat extra at $2 90@5 75; 4300 bbls Minnesota extra at $2 85@6 00. Southern flour steady; common to fair extra at $3 30@4 30; good to choice do at $4 35@5 90. Rye flour firm; superfine at $3 90@3 95. Corn meal quiet; yellow Western at $3 00@3 40; Brandywine at $3 40@3 50. Wheat—Market opened 1@½c lower, closing steady, with a recovery of about ½c; fair inquiry from shippers and speculation more active; sales No. 2 spring at 83½c; No. 3 red at 66c; No. 2 Northern c. i. f. at 85½c; hard No. 1 Duluth at 89; do c. i. f. at 88c; No. 1 Northern at 86½@87½c; No. 3 red at 81@81½c; No. 2 red at 85½@86½c in elevator, and 87@87½c afloat; No. 1 red State at 94c; No. 1 white State at 88c. Rye steady; No. 2 at 63c. Barley steady; ungraded Canada at 78c. Corn 1@2c higher, closing firm, with a light export demand and speculation only moderate; No. 3 at 59½@60c; No. 2 quoted at 65c. Oats a shade lower and moderately active; No. 3 at 31½c; do white at 33c; No. 2 at 32½@32½c; No. 2 white at 34½c; No. 1 at 33c; do white at 38c; mixed Western at 32@34c; white do at 34@38c; white State at 34@37c.

TOLEDO, Oct. 13.—Wheat weak; No. 2 red at 74½c; No. 2 soft at 81½c. Corn—Nothing doing. Oats steady; No. 2 at 27½c; light mixed at 28c.

DETROIT, Oct. 13.—Wheat easier; No. 1 white fall at 79c; No. 2 red at 81½@81½c; long berry red at 84c.

CHICAGO, Oct. 13.—Flour dull; winter wheat at $3 75@4 50; Michigan wheat at $3 50@4 25; spring wheat at $3 50@4 00; Minnesota bakers' at $3 75@4 50; patents at $4 75@5 50; low grades at $2 00@3 00. Rye flour at $3 10@3 25 in bbls, and $2 90 in sacks. Wheat lower; Oct. at 75@76½c; closing at 75c; No. 2 Chicago spring at 75@75½c; closing at 75c; No. 3 do at 62c; No. 2 red at 78c; No. 3 do at 66c. Corn lower at 55½@56½c; closing at 56½c. Oats weak at 27@27½c. Rye easier at 54c. Barley dull at 62c.

BOSTON PROVISION MARKET.

Pork and Lard.—There has been a good steady trade in packed meats and pork products, and prices are unchanged and well maintained. Long cuts at $18 50@19 00 ⅌ bbl; short cuts at $19 00@19 50 ⅌ bbl; backs at $19 50@20 00; light backs at $18 00@18 50; lean ends at $19 50@20 00; prime mess, new at $17 50@18 50; extra prime at $15 50@16 00; mess new at $17 00@17 50; pork tongues at $17 50@18 00. Lard at 8½@8¾c ⅌ lb in tierces; 8½@9c in 10-lb pails; 9@9½c in 5-lb pails, and 9½@9¾c in 3-lb pails. Hams—13½@14c ⅌ lb, according to size and cure, and small at 14@14½c; smoked shoulders at 10@10½c; smoked ribs at 9¾c ⅌ lb; rib breakfast bacon at 13@13½c; boneless breakfast bacon at 14@14½c; pressed hams at 16@16½c. Dressed hogs, city at 8c ⅌ lb; country at 7½@7¾c; live hogs at 6½@7c ⅌ lb.

Beef.—Extra plate beef at $13 50@14 00 ⅌ bbl; plate at $12 50@13 00; extra family at $13 50; extra mess at $11 50@12 00; mess at $11 00@11 50 ⅌ bbl; beef hams at $21@22; beef tongues, in bbls, $22 00@23 00; and in half bbls at $11 50@12 00.

Fresh beef.—Fair steers at 9@10½c ⅌ lb; choice at 10½@11c ⅌ lb; fancy at 11½c; Texas steers at 6@8c ⅌ lb; fancy heavy hinds at 14½c; good do at 12@14c; light at 8@11c; good heavy fores at 7½@8c ⅌ lb; second quality at 5@7c; rattles at 4@6c; ribs at 6@10c; rumps at 12 16c; rounds at 7@9c; rump loins at 13@20c; loins at 18@24c; light at 12@17c ⅌ lb.

Other fresh meats.—In fresh meats, lambs are selling well at old prices. Choice spring lambs at 8@9c ⅌ lb; common to good at 4@7c ⅌ lb; choice heavy Brighton mutton at 6@7c ⅌ lb; light at 3@6c ⅌ lb; Eastern veal choice at 9@10c; common to good at 6@8c; Worcester at 11@12½c ⅌ lb.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall-st., N. Y. nov 4-91

Cattle Markets.

BRIGHTON AND WATERTOWN.

Reported expressly for the Mass. Ploughman.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING OCT. 16.

Amount of Stock at market:—

	Beeves.	Sheep.	Shoats	Fat Hogs.	Veal
This week.	2512	12,809	384	17 684	510
Last week	2769	12,293	282	24 723	411
One yr ago.	3693	14,734	284	21,686	492

Horses.... 210

Prices.

Beef—per 100 lbs. on total weight of hide, tallow and meat, extra, $8 00@9 0; first quality, $7 00@7 50 second quality, $6 00@6 50, third quality, $4 00@6 00; a few choice single pairs, $ @10 00; some of the poorest, bulls, &c., $4 00@4 50.

Working Oxen.—$100@225@; handy steers, $74@125 or much according to their value for beef.

Cows and Young Calves.—Fair quality, $20@35, extra, $40@48; farrow and dry, $17@30. Fancy milch Cows, $50@80.

Stores.—Thin young cattle for farmers—yearlings $10 00@20 00; two-year olds, $14@30; three-year old, $24@42.

Sheared sheep—Per lb, live, 3@4½cts; extra 5@6c. Sheep and Lambs ⅌ head, in lots, $2 50@4 00 Spring Lambs @ c ⅌ lb. Yearlings @ c. Lambs @ c ⅌ lb.

Fat Hogs.—Per lb 6@6½ cts, live weight, Shotes, wholesale, @c; retail, 5@11c N Y Pigs, ⅌ Northern Dressed Hogs, 7½@7¾c. Suckling pigs, ⅌ @

Veal Calves.—3½@7½c. ⅌ lb.

A few selected Brighton Hides, @c.

Hides.—Brighton, 7½@7¾c ⅌ lb; country lots, 6½@7c; light, @ c.

Stags and Bull Hides, @c; heavy, @c.

Calf Skins.—10@11c. Small hides, c.

Tallow.—Brighton, 5½@6½c; country lots, 3½@4 c.

Pelts—50@ 80c each; Country lots, 50@ 85 dairy skins, 50@75c.

Sheared skins, @ c each; Lamb skins @ c each.

CATTLE AND SHEEP FROM SEVERAL STATES.

	Beeves.	Sheep.		Beeves.	Sheep
Maine..	336	40	New York.	67	1886
N. Hampshire	301	1017	R I &		
Vermont....	349	3144	Western.	1175	3,400
Massachusetts	105	29	Canada....	190	2295
			-Provinces-		800
Total........				2512	12,809
Left over.......					

CATTLE AND SHEEP BY RAILROAD.

	Beeves.	Sheep.		Beeves.	Sheep.
Fitchburg.	550	2903	Eastern	348	848
Lowell. ..	440	5457	Old Colony		
Boston-Alb.	1175	3,400	Onft&Boats	89	
N Y & N E.			Boston & Me		
Total.......				2514	12,809

Drovers & Droves.

	Cattle	Sheep.
Maine.		
G Littlefield	10	
S H Wardwell	41	
G W Reynolds	6	
J H Fogg	34	
Estes	22	
Allen & Friend	29	
W J Vinton	14	
Flint & Morse	14	
F Ranger	16	
W W Hall	32	
Libby & Son	48	40
A J Libby	4	
F H Coolidge & Son	21	
New Hampshire.		
J O Sanborn	65	
C A & O F Whitton	30	
E F Adden	28	62
J C Marshall	24	
N E Winn	10	
R Barrett	10	
J J Courser	5	74
J Y Keaser	14	144
H A Wilcox	7	100
Breck-Wood	30	100
I B Sargent Co.	31	196
Dow-Moulton	6	119
Aldrich & Johnson	40	130
S M Davis		92
Vermont.		
W C Cleaveland		213
H Hancock	16	100
G L Norton	6	
J Hook	14	
Hall Seaver	14	130
H N Jenne	6	
Woodward & Howe	2	188
J B Remick	4	
W Ricker	1	28
G H Sprigg	20	114
R P Pollard	18	38
G W Brownell	19	38
Martin-Squier	8	
G M Wilmarth	20	
C Downer	80	
H V Whipple	9	124
F S Kimball	11	45
A B Edwards	23	
Blanchard & Gilfillan		203

	Cattle	Sheep
E T Sargent	2	99
C W Bragg	1	101
L W Tinker	10	16
Taylor-Harpin	4	147
J Engram	18	18
Sargent-Turner	4	40
J Counter		10
G E Rowell		206
W Meloy	3	
Piper & Pond	16	221
W G Townsend	20	42
G B Evans		12
Combs-Farrar		124
E S Hastings	20	2
C H Kidder	4	14
D W C Blanchard		65
C Burke		25
N K Campbell	8	177
Stocker Bro		133
Massachusetts.		
J S Henry	85	29
Scattering	50	
New York.		
D McCarthy	16	160
H G Baker	13	76
W Fisher	9	453
D Fisher	8	360
G W Wears		84
L Morse	9	81
G P Flack-Son		217
O C Robinson		172
S Howe		200
J Hurley	14	83
H G Decker		76
Western States.		
A N Monroe	1043	
Hollis & Co		3,000
J F S etson	51	
Farrell & McFlynn	55	400
M Farrell		
J Cawley	20	
Canada.		
J A Hathaway	190	
B S Hastings		825
M Fournier		14
F Goselin		15
D McCracken		199
J A Odell		90
G Mooney		215
J N Morse		800
Provinces.		
E A Hollis		800

OWNERS OF VEALS.

MAINE.—S. H. Wardwell, 2; G. W. Reynolds, 5; J. H. Fogg, 5; Flint & Morse, 4; W. W. Hall, 3; Libby & Son 41; F. H. Coolidge & Son, 21.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.—J. O. Sanborn, 1; E. F. Adden, 2; N. E. Winn, 3; R. Barrett, 5; J. Y. Keaser, 1; H. A. Wilcox, 7; Breck & Wood, 40; I. B. Sargent & Co., 12; Aldrich & Johnson, 50.

VERMONT.—Hall & Seaver, 10; W. Ricker, 1; F. S. Kimball, 40; Blanchard & Gilfillan, 56; E. T. Sargent, 2; L. W. Tinker, 6; Taylor & Harpin, 3; J. Engram, 14; Sargent & Turner, 10; J. Counter, 2; W. Meloy, 11; Piper & Pond, 9; Combs & Farrar, 10; B. S. Hastings, 12; D. W. C. Blanchard, 7; Stocker Bros., 1.

MASSACHUSETTS. J. S. Henry, 104.

NEW YORK.—L. Morse, 4; J. Hurley, 1.

WATERTOWN MARKET.

Union Market, Tuesday, Oct. 14, 1884.

What seemed the most remarkable feature at market was the alacrity with which the best qualities of cattle were disposed of. Fine grades not being plenty, as is sometimes the case, creates a demand for just that kind of stock; butchers came early to market, in just such a condition as almost to buy and secure choice grade cattle at whatever owners had a mind to, in reason, ask. Those who had good fat oxen this week might be considered the lucky ones. The best price we heard of was 10c dressed weight, or 8c live weight, being a shade higher than last week or very quick as last quoted; but the market on ordinary to fair cattle was very dull, and the bids so low that owners could not think of conceding until a further trial on Wednesday; what was sold of this description went at a decline of ¼a½c ⅌ lb.

HOW CATTLE WERE SOLD AT UNION MARKET.

There were some exceptionally good country cattle at market; 4 five year-old Durham oxen of 2000 lbs each, handled by J. O. Sanborn, and fatted by W. & S. Wadleigh of Meredith, N. H., at 10c dressed weight; 6 oxen to dress 1200 lbs, at 9½c dressed weight; 20 cattle averaging live 1200 lbs, at 4½ 5c live; 4 heifers to dress 500 lbs, at 6¼c; 3 steers to dress 800 lbs, at 8½ dressed weight.

Three heifers that averaged live 700 lbs, for $75; 1 fat cow, $27 50; 2 pair of two-year olds for $110, and 1 heifer of 800 lbs at $32, by H. G Baker.

Eight three-years-old steers were sold at 4a4½c live weight, 7450 lbs; 6 two-year olds from $18 to $28, by J. Y. Keaser.

Three oxen weighing 1700 lbs each, at 6c live; 3 do to dress 900 lbs each, at 8c dressed weight.

BRIGHTON MARKET.

WESTERN CATTLE.

PRICES ⅌ CWT ON THE LIVE WEIGHT.

Extra......	$6.75	$7.00	Light to fair.	$5.75	$6.00
Good to prime	6.25	$6.50	Slim.........	5.00	$5. 0
A few lots of premium steers cost..					7.25

Brighton Market, Tuesday and Wednesday, October 14 and 15, 1884.

The supply at market was not above what could be comfortably handled. The offerings were placed before the butchers at quite as good bargains as last week. There were not any blue ribbon cattle, but as a substitute nice Western steers that pleased the eye and did not pull very hard on the pocket. The bulk of transactions were from 5@6c ⅌ live weight, and quite a business was done on Tuesday. Much of the best class of cattle were bought out West, especially for export demand. Dealers would probably have been better satisfied if they had bought some high priced cattle to mix in with the lower grades, for the latter prices are steady. We quote cattle unchanged in price.

SALES AT BRIGHTON.

Sales of 12 Western steers weighing 1141 lbs at 6¼; 13 do av 1100 lbs at $5 37½; 10 do av 1110 lbs at $6 00 per cwt. live, by J. F. Stetson.

Sales of 10 steers weighing 1250 lbs at 6¼c; 12 do av 1200 lbs at 6¼c; 4 do av 1150 lbs at 6¼c; 4 do av 1150 lbs at 5½c; 4 do av 1300 lbs at 6¼c; 9 do av 1300 lbs at 6c.

Late arrivals and sales at Brighton on Wednesday.

Nine car loads of Western cattle arrived, by A. N. Monroe.

There was a very good day's sale of milch cows, and full prices were obtained.

Sales of 12 Western steers average 1245 lbs at $6.35 live; 18 do av 1370 lbs at $7.10; 15 do av 1296 lbs at 5¾c; 19 do av 1380 lbs a 7c; 18 do av 1553 lbs at $7 20, by A. N. Monroe.

Two new milch cows were sold at $90; 2 for $60 each; 1 for $35, by J. S. Henry.

A lot of new milch cows were sold from $45@$60, of good quality, by Wood & Breck.

Two milch cows $35 each, and 1 for $50, by Aldrich & Johnson.

Sales of 1 pair springer (heifer) at $30, by J. Engram.

Sales of 1 pair working oxen 6 ft 2 in, 3200 lbs at $135; 1 pair 7 ft cattle same price; 1 pair 6 ft 10 in cattle, 2800 lbs at $130; 2 pair 6 ft 6 in cattle, 2600 lbs at $110 and $115, by J. D. Hosmer.

Sales of 10 springers at $45 each; 3 new milch cows $150, by the principal dealers at about the same range as the above.

THE SHEEP TRADE.

The capacity of the sheep houses was hardly adequate for the easy movement of the different flocks; upwards of seventy-five hundred head were yarded, and it is deemed necessary to build another house of same size and capacity of those already built. The flocks were sold readily and quicker than last week, but we could not discover any advance in prices. Two hundred and fifteen head, all bucks, that averaged 76 lbs, were sold at 5¼c ⅌ lb, by Geo. Mooney.

One hundred and sixty head of sheep and lambs that averaged 80 lbs, at 4¼c, by D McCarthy.

One hundred and eighty-seven head of sheep and lambs, weighing 15,050 lbs, at 4¼c, by Woodward & Co.

Two hundred and seventeen sheep and lambs, averaging 77 lbs, at 5¼c, by G. P. Flack & Son.

Sales of 46 sheep that averaged 60 lbs, at 3c, by F. Wood

MAINE CATTLE AND WORKING OXEN.

Libby & Son handled 8 Herefords four year old, and 6 two-year-old steers, raised and fed by A. J. Libby of Oakland, Maine, and shown at the late Fairs. This was the bunch that took the blue ribbons. Two of the above cattle were three years old, and tipped the scale at one ton each. The oxen were sold at 8c live weight and the six steers at 7c; the two-year-old steers weighed 1300 lbs each.

Two stags were sold, weighing 2500 lbs, at 4c live; 2 steers, averaging 1000 lbs, at 5c; small cattle (stocker) at 3½c, by S. H. Wardwell.

Fourteen oxen, weighing 95,200 lbs, at 5¾c for export, sold by F. A. Ranger.

Eight stockers were sold for $205, taking the lot, by J. H. Fogg.

Sales of 1 beef cow to dress 500 lbs, at $25, by Allen & Friend.

NEW MILCH COWS.

The supply we can truly say is equal to the demand, and good likely cows are selling fairly well. Poor cows cheap.

Fifteen milch cows were sold at $750, by Libby & Son.

Two new milch cows were sold at $100, the lot by S. H. Wardwell.

Three springers were sold for $100, and two more at same price $100 the lot; 1 at $33 and 1 at $25, by J. H. Fogg.

One springer at $20, by Allen & Friend.

Four new milch cows from $55 down to $40, by Wood & Breck.

Three springers at $42 50 each, by W. Meloy.

Two springers for $97, by G. W. Reynolds.

VEAL CALVES.

The supply reached a few over five hundred head; the market healthy. Eleven head that averaged 120 lbs, at 6¼c ⅌ lb, by W. Meloy.

POULTRY.

The heaviest receipts yet, 4½ tons landed at Watertown Tuesday; sales are 10@12c for mixed lots, and 15c for young turkeys.

STORE PIGS AND FAT HOGS.

Store pigs numbered 384 head, with a limited demand; range from $2 00@6 50 ⅌ head. Fat hogs from the West rate at 6a6¼c live, with no change on Northern lots.

Domestic Markets.

BOSTON PRODUCE MARKET.

Wholesale Prices.

Beans.—Are unchanged but firm. Choice hand-picked pea at $1 75@1 80 ⅌ bush; choice New York small hand picked do at $1 90@1 95; small hand-picked pea Vermont at $2 00@2 05; common to good at $1 50@1 60; choice screened do at $1 60@1 70; hand-picked medium at $1 80@1 85, and choice screened do at $1 60@1 65; common do at $2 00@2 15; German medium beans at $1 60@1 75; do peas at $1 75@1 80; choice improved yellow eyes at $2 00@2 15, old-fashioned yellow eyes at $2 00@2 10; Canada peas at 80@90c for common roasting, and $1 05@1 10 for choice. Split peas at $5 90@6 ⅌ bbl; green peas at $1 30@1 40 ⅌ bush for choice Western, and $1 05@1 10 for Northern.

Fruit.—Apples continue steady. Apple good greenings at $1 50; pippins and sweet apples $1 25; common do at $1 00, Gravensteins a $2 50@3 00 ⅌ bbl; Baldwins at $1 25@1 50 ⅌ bbl; Hubbardston at $1 50 ⅌ bbl; Louis Bosc pears at 75 @$1 50 ⅌ bush; Sickles at 50c@$1 50 ⅌ bush. Evaporated apples at 4@8c ⅌ lb, and Northern and Eastern quartered and sliced at 3@4c ⅌ lb. Florida lemons at $4 50@5 00; Palermo lemons at $3 50@5 50; Aspinwall bananas at $2 00@3 50 for No. 1; $1 50@2 50 for No. 2; Jamaica at $1 50@2 00; Baracoa at $1 00.

Hay.—Some holders have declined $19 to fancy hay and are asking $20. Choice prime hay at $18 00@19 00; medium to good hay at $15 00@17 00; Eastern fine at $13 00@16 00, poor at $11 00@13 00; damaged at $6 00@10; Eastern swale at $9 00@10 00; rye straw, choice at $18 00@19 50; oat straw at $9 00@10 00 ⅌ ton.

Potatoes.—There is a good trade in potatoes, with fair receipts, and prices are firm. Northern a 40@50c ⅌ bush; Eastern at 50@53c ⅌ bush; extra Houlton at 55 ⅌ bush. at the roads: yellow sweets at $2 50 ⅌ bush; Jerseys at $2 75@3 0.

Truck.—Beets at 25@30c ⅌ bush; native tomatoes at 25@50c ⅌ bush; turnips at 30@40 ⅌ bush; native onions at 60c ⅌ box; cabbage native at $2@3 ⅌ 100; marrow squash at 50@75c ⅌ bbl; turban at $1 00 ⅌ bbl; lettuce at 12½ ⅌ doz; carrots ⅌ bush; Lima beans at $1 00@1 25 ⅌ bush; cauliflower at 50c@$1 50 ⅌ doz; Cape cranberries at $8 00@12 ⅌ bbl; celery at 75c@1 00 ⅌ dozen.

Poultry.—Choice young turkeys at 22@25c; fresh-killed turkeys at 15@17; common to good at 12@15c; chickens a 18@20c; fancy at 20@22c; Western fowls at 11@14c; fresh-killed at 15@17c; green ducks at 18@20c ⅌ lb; green geese at 15@17c ⅌ lb; Philadelphia squabs at $2 50@2 75 ⅌ dozen; partridges at 35@35c each.

Sugar.—Raw sugars are steady, with a quiet trade. We quote at 4⅞@5⅛c ⅌ lb for fair to good refining; 5 7 16@5⅝ for centrifugal; 94@96 test; 4@4⅜c for Manilas, and 4½@4⅝c for Iloilos. There was a quiet trade in refined sugars, with price steady. Standard cube a 6⅞ ⅌ lb; powdered at 6⅝; granulated at 6¼c; standard A at 6@6⅛c; Bel A at 5⅝c; high grades yellow at 5@5⅜c; yellow at 4½@5c ⅌ lb. Wholesale grocers' prices for granulated at 6⅜c ⅌ lb.

Molasses.—The market is quiet with prices steady. Our quotations are for cargo lots. We quote Porto Rico choice to fancy at 35@4 c; prime at 28@30c; common to good at 22@26c; Barbadoes at 26c.

BUTTER, CHEESE AND EGGS.

BOSTON BUTTER MARKET.

There is not much doing in dairy products, butter being particularly quiet. Northern creamery at 29@30; New York and Vermont dairy at 22@23c; Franklin county at 24@25c; fancy a 26c; fair to good at 19@21c; choice Western fresh-made creamery at 27@28c; fancy Western creamery at 28@29c; June creameries at 25@26c, Western dairy new made 16@18c; ladle-packed at 13@14c; fancy, or imitation cream at 15@17c; fair to good at 10@12c ⅌ lb. Jobbing prices range higher than these quotations.

BOSTON CHEESE MARKET.

Cheese is firm, and 12½c is obtained for September northern. The country markets continue strong. Choice Northern at 12@12½c; fancy higher; lower grades according to quality; Western at 11@11½c.

BOSTON EGG MARKET.

Fresh eggs are in demand and firm at quotations. Fresh Eastern at 23@24c; held stock lower; Northern at 21½@22c; New York at 22c; Vermont at 22; Nova Scotia and New Brunswick at 21½@22c; Islands at 21½@22c; Western at 20@21c.

NEW YORK, Oct. 13.—Butter firm for fine grades; State at 21@31c; Western at 29@30c; State creamery at 22@24c. Cheese strong; Eastern at 8½@12½c for fair to choice; Western flat at 4@11c; skims at 1¼@3c.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 13.—Butter—There is a fair demand for fine goods, and the best available are bringing quoted rates, but anything below choice finds a slow market even at relatively low prices. Prints continued fairly active and firm. We quote Pennsylvania and Western creamery extras at 30a31c; selections at 32c; firsts at 26a28c; held creameries at 22a25c; exceptional lots at 28c; Western dairy, choice a 24a25c; do firsts at 20a22c; Bradford county fresh tubs at 27a28c; firsts at 23a25c; rolls, extra scarce at 22a24c; packing grades, common and medium at 9a11c; grease at 4a6c; creamery prints, fancy at 35c; good to choice at 30a33c; fair at 23a28c; dairy prints at 20a22c, as to quality.

Cheese—We quote New York full cream choice at 12¼a12½c; fair to prime at 11½a12c; Ohio flat choice at 11c; do prime at 10½c; do fair to good at 8a9c; Pennsylvania part skims, prime to fancy at 5a6c; do full skims, fresh arrivals at 3a4c, and old skims at ½a1c.

MILWAUKEE, Oct. 13.—Flour dull. Wheat steady; No. 2 Milwaukee at 74c. Corn weaker; rejected at 51@52c. Oats firm; No. 2 white at 29@29½. Rye quiet and nominal; No. 1 at 54c; No. 2 at 52c, Barley firm; No. 2 spring at 55c; No. 3 spring extra at 44c bid.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 13.—Flour steady; family at $2 70@2 90; choice at $3 25@3 40; fancy at $3 70@4 25. Wheat lower; No. 2 red at 77¼@80½c. Corn lower at 50@52c. Oats lower at 26¼@26½c. Rye—Nothing doing. Barley steady at 60@77½c for prime to fancy.

CHICAGO, Oct. 13.—Hogs—Market 10@15c lower; rough packing at $4 75@5 15; heavy packing and shipping at $5 20@5 70; light bacon grades at $4 60@5 35; skips and grassers at 3 75@4 50. Cattle—Best firm; all others 10@30c lower; export grades at $6 60@7 70; good to choice shipping $5 90@6 50; common to fair at $4 00@5 60; Texans at $3 40@4 00 Sheep—Market firm; inferior to fair at $2 10@3 00; medium to good at $3 00a4 25; Texans at $2 10a3 00.

Rheumatism

We doubt if there is, or can be, a specific remedy for rheumatism; but thousands who have suffered its pains have been greatly benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla. If you have failed to find relief, try this great remedy.

"I was afflicted with rheumatism twenty years. Previous to 1883 I found no relief, but grew worse, and at one time was almost helpless. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me more good than all the other medicine I ever had." H. T. BALCOM, Shirley Village, Mass.

"I had rheumatism three years, and got no relief till I took Hood's Sarsaparilla. It has done great things for me. I recommend it to others." LEWIS BURBANK, Biddeford, Me.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the *combination* of remedial agents; 2d, the *proportion*; 3d, the *process* of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over." J. P. THOMPSON, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is worth its weight in gold." I. BARRINGTON, 130 Bank Street, New York City.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

HUNT'S KIDNEY & LIVER REMEDY NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL.

IT CURES WHEN ALL OTHER MEDICINES FAIL, as it acts DIRECTLY and AT ONCE on the KIDNEYS, LIVER and BOWELS, restoring them to a healthy action. It is a safe, sure and speedy cure, and hundreds have been cured by it when physicians and friends had given them up to die.

IT IS BOTH A "SAFE CURE" and a "SPECIFIC."

IT CURES all Diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Bladder and Urinary Organs; Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Bright's Disease, Nervous Diseases, Excesses, Female Weaknesses, Jaundice, Biliousness, Headache, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Piles, Pains in the Back, Loins, or Side, Retention or Non-Retention of Urine.

$1.25 AT DRUGGISTS.

TAKE NO OTHER.

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HUNT'S REMEDY CO., Providence, R. I.

OZONE WATER

A PERFECT DISINFECTANT IN CONTAGIOUS DISEASES. FOR INHALATION IN ASTHMA, CATARRH, CROUP AND DIPHTHERIA. A VALUABLE REMEDY IN ALL NERVOUS AFFECTIONS. FOR INTERNAL USE IN KIDNEY DISEASES, FEVER, BLOOD POISONING &c. TRADE MARK

PHYSICIANS are familiar with the medicinal properties of OZONE, and all may have knowledge of its merits through our Pamphlet, free. Our OZONE Preparations sold by Druggists.

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BAKER'S Breakfast Cocoa.

Warranted absolutely pure Cocoa, from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

JAMES PYLE'S PEARLINE

THE BEST THING KNOWN FOR WASHING AND BLEACHING

IN HARD OR SOFT, HOT OR COLD WATER.

SAVES LABOR, TIME and SOAP AMAZINGLY, and gives universal satisfaction. No family, rich or poor should be without it. Sold by all Grocers. BEWARE of imitations well designed to mislead. PEARLINE is the ONLY SAFE labor-saving compound, and always bears the above symbol, and name of JAMES PYLE, NEW YORK.

Boils and Carbuncles.

Any one suffering from either, will find "Pratt's Boil and Carbuncle Specific" A WONDERFUL REMEDY.

Send $1.00 for a box, and receive it postpaid by mail if your druggist will not get it.

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THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

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BOSTON OFFICE, NO. 27 STATE STREET.

THE CITY OF WORCESTER.

200th BIRTHDAY.

Grand Celebration in Honor of the City's Birth.

Grand Parades, Banquet, Fireworks, Speeches, Etc.

(Special Dispatch to the Herald.)

WORCESTER, Oct. 13, 1884. The prosperous city of Worcester celebrates this week its 200th birthday. The literary exercises in commemoration of the naming of the settlement will occur in Mechanic Hall tomorrow evening, and on Wednesday the business of the city will stand still and all its citizens unite to celebrate, with appropriate pomp and ceremony, the bi-centennial of the christening. Like most great popular movements, this celebration had an insignificant beginning. An enterprising Boston decorator, looking over a copy of the Legislative Manual, discovered that Worcester was named October 15, 1684, and, scenting an opportunity for business, he called the attention of a friend in Worcester to the fact. The friend spoke of it to the newspapers, the Society of Antiquity became interested in the project, and the result was a petition, signed by fifty of the most prominent citizens and heaviest taxpayers, presented to the city government last May, asking that appropriate notice be taken of the event. The city fathers took kindly to the idea, appointed a committee to take charge of the celebration, and appropriated $5000 to carry out their plans. A citizen's committee was afterwards added, and, through the energetic action of sub-committees, the preliminary work has been satisfactorily accomplished. Very little original research seems to have been made by anybody to test the historical accuracy of the date—the October 15 of the Legislative Manual having been accepted without question. It is, perhaps, as good a date as any other, but it isn't the anniversary of the date of Worcester's naming. It is true, the House of Deputies of the "great and General Court of Massachusetts colony" passed the order on that date, but the magistrates, or "assistants," as they were sometimes called, did not concur until two days later, on October 17, and then it must be remembered that both these dates are old style, so that the true bi-centennial occurs on the 27th of the present month.

When the restless and adventurous spirits of the Massachusetts colony began to cast covetous eyes upon the fertile farming land around the shores of Lake Quinsigamond and about the headquarters of the Blackstone river, two Indian tribes were here established in peaceable possession. The Nipmuck Indians, under Sagamore John, had their headquarters upon Pakachoag hill, near the present site of Holy Cross College, and another tribe, under Sagamore Solomon, dwelt upon Tetasset hill, overlooking the site of the present village of Tatnuck. The first grant of land in this vicinity was made to Increase Newell of Charlestown, May 6, 1657, comprising a tract of land of 3200 acres, and five years later the General Court gave to the church in Malden 1000 acres. Two years later Ensign Thomas Noyes of Sudbury received a grant of 250 acres. The right of Increase Newell to the lands was transferred to John and Josiah Haynes of Sudbury and Nathaniel Treadway of Watertown. These persons united with Ensign Noyes in petitioning the General Court in 1665 for the appointment of a commission to visit the grants and report upon

The Advantages they Offered

for permanent settlement. A commission was accordingly appointed, of which Captain Daniel Gookin was the head. Captain Gookin is the most historical figure to which Worcester can lay claim. He had come to this country 20 years previous at the age of 32, with a reputation for valor in the Puritan cause in England which has given him the title of the 'Kentish soldier.' He was a man of great influence in the Massachusetts colony, the commander in chief of its forces, and a member and speaker of its House of Deputies. He was also a stern old Puritan, a co-laborer with John Eliot in his work of evangelizing the Indians. To his efforts more than those of any other man was due the settlement of Worcester, and, when Worcester erects statues to her heroes, his should not be forgotten. The commission reported in 1667 that a section of land eight miles square, comprising the site of the present city of Worcester and parts of Holden and Auburn, contained very good 'chestnut tree and meadow land,' and might possibly, 'with proper industry and endeavor afford support for 60 families.' In 1673 Daniel Gookin came here again, and with his friend John Eliot, held a meeting upon Pakachoag hill, which was attended by Indians of both tribes. They seemed friendly and disposed to adopt as their own the Christian doctrines taught by the missionaries. Finding the Indians in this docile frame of mind, Capt. Gookin and others interested began to negotiate with them for a clear title to the lands covered by their grants, and were so successful that in 1675 they were enabled to extinguish the Indian claim to the land by the payment of '£12 of lawful money, or its equivalent,' the first instalment being two coats and four yards of trucking cloth, valued at 26 shillings. In the following year the settlement was begun, but in the fall of 1675 the King Philip War broke out, the neighboring settlements of Lancaster, Mendon and Brookfield were burned and the infant settlement, then known as Quinsigamond or Quonsgamond, which is probably the old Indian form of the word, was deserted. Daniel Gookin and his comrades had no idea of abandoning permanently their valuable grants. So, in 1683 they had the land resurveyed, and in 1684 came here again. It was in this year that the Great and General Court was asked in a petition signed by Maj. Gen. Daniel Gookin, Capt. Prentice and Capt. Daniel Hinchman, 'that their plantation at Quinsigamond be called Worcester.' The prayer was granted, and the little settlement prospered until 1702 when the Queen Anne war broke out, and for a second time the settlers were forced to leave their homes and retreat to the coast to escape the warlike savages. In 1713, Daniel Gookin having died meanwhile, the former proprietors or their heirs returned, reestablished the settlement of Worcester and laid the foundations for the steady and prosperous growth of an industrious and intelligent community, which has continued until the present day.

The Name Worcester

was evidently selected by Daniel Gookin, for as early as 1668, in his report to the General Court, he speaks of the "plantation at Quansikamud, now called Worcester"—and it may be remarked as a curious circumstance, illustrative of the freedom of our forefathers from conventional restraint in the matter of spelling, that in every document in the old records where the Indian name Quinsigamond appears it is given a different spelling. It has been generally supposed that the name Worcester was adopted because some one or more of the early settlers came from the neighborhood of Worcester, Eng., but recent research gives ground for the belief that the name was selected to commemorate the victory which Cromwell won over the forces of King Charles the II at Worcester, Sept. 3, 1651, which sent that weak monarch into exile. Gookin and his compatriots, who fled the country soon after the breaking out of the civil war seven years earlier, had doubtless watched the progress of the struggle in England with interest and with the liveliest sympathy for Cromwell's cause, and naturally enough took the name of his greatest victory for the name of their infant settlement. The word itself is derived from the Saxon, where it comprised two words. "Wegera caeste"—meaning a war castle.

The final observance of the bi-centennial begins Tuesday evening, when the Plymouth Church chimes will give notice of the meeting in Mechanic Hall. At this meeting Mayor Charles G. Reed will preside and make a brief address, and United States Senator George F. Hoar will deliver the oration. All the Governors of the New England States and all the mayors of the New England cities, as well as many prominent men throughout the country, who are in one way or another identified with Worcester's growth or interests, have been invited, and the invitations have been quite generally accepted. Gov. Robinson and his full staff will be present at the Mechanic Hall meeting, and he and Judge Charles Devens will probably both make brief informal remarks at the close of Senator Hoar's oration. The committee was unsuccessful in its efforts to secure an original ode for the occasion, so the hymn written by Pierpont to commemorate the 200th anniversary of the settlement of Boston will be sung by a selected double quartet. After Mr. Hoar's oration, the audience and double quartet will unite in singing the Watts hymn, "Let children hear the mighty deeds." The outdoor celebration to-morrow evening will consist of a grand illumination of the business portion of the city and the public grounds. Wednesday, the 15th, will be

A General Holiday

throughout the city. The railroads are making extraordinary preparations to transport the people who will visit the city from the country towns, and if the weather is propitious, Worcester will see one of the biggest crowds ever gathered in its streets. The work of decoration has been in progress for some days, and the city is already gay with flags, streamers and mottoes, which are multiplying every hour. By tomorrow night the decorations will be more profuse and elaborate than ever seen in Worcester. The programme for Wednesday, the 15th, includes cannon firing morning, noon and night—200 guns in all—a grand civic and military procession in the morning, composed of six divisions, a balloon ascension and band concerts in the afternoon and fireworks in the evening.

The procession will include all the military companies in the city, nearly all the civic societies, the fire department, etc., and will be nearly, or quite, two miles in length. It will march over a route five miles long. The balloon ascension will be by Prof. J. K. Allen of Providence, who will take with him three passengers in his mammoth balloon 'City of Boston,' whose capacity is 40,000 cubic feet of gas. The balloon will be sent up from a lot near the junction of the Providence & Worcester and Norwich & Worcester railroads. The display of fireworks on Newton Hill overlooking Elm Park will be very brilliant and elaborate, many of the set pieces being made for the occasion especially to illustrate events in the early history of Worcester. Among them are a representation of the ancient town mark—four daggers with points meeting at a common centre. The Worcester city seal with heart and laurel wreath in colors; the word 'Quinsigamund' magically transforming into the words 'Worcester,' and the delivery of the deed of the land upon which Worcester now stands from the Indian Sagamores on one side to Daniel Gookin and his comrades upon the other. There will be beside a great number of elaborate fancy set pieces.

The Worcester Continentals are to act as escort for Chief Marshall Pickett in Wednesday's procession. They will receive and entertain as their guests during the day the Governor's foot guard of Hartford. The Continentals will also entertain the officers of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and the Boston Light Infantry Veteran Corps.

The committee on arrangements will give an informal lunch to the city's guests at the close of Tuesday evening's meeting, and Wednesday noon, at the close of the procession, will give them a banquet at the Bay State House.

The City Guards (company A, 2d regiment) will entertain company F of Gardner Wednesday, and the Emmet Guards will act as hosts of the Washington Guards of Fitchburg, a company of the 8th regiment, M. V. M.

Mayor Reed has received a letter from His Honor W. B. Williamson of Worcester, Eng., acknowledging the receipt of an invitation, and regretting his inability to attend the bi-centennial exercises.

The Worcester Light Infantry voted tonight to leave the matter of turning out Wednesday with Capt. Harris, and he ordered the company out. The boys kicked quite vigorously against the position assigned them in line, claiming that they should rank the Continentals, who have the place of honor. If they had voted not to turn out, it is understood that Adj. General Dalton would have ordered the company out to escort the Governor, who is to appear in the procession.

All the railroads centering in the city will run special trains out, leaving the Union station after the evening fireworks.

The amended route of Wednesday's procession is as follows: From the City Hall down Main street to Highland, and thence through Harvard, Bowdoin, Chestnut, Cedar, Oak, Elm, Ashland, Pleasant, Irving, Chatham, Main, May, Silver, Claremont, Main, Front, Bridge and Foster to Waldo street, where the divisions will be dismissed. The procession will move promptly at 10:15 A. M.

SEVERE GALE IN MAINE.

MUCH DAMAGE DONE NEAR LEWISTON MONDAY MORNING.

LEWISTON, Oct. 13. At eleven o'clock to day a heavy gale uprooted the picker mill at Sabattus and did other damage. At Auburn, Este Hall was uprooted and many chimneys were blown down. A pine grove near Barker Mill was half blown down.

Later. The damage from the gale is probably $5000. It moved in a narrow path, lifting the tin roof off Baker's mill and made a stampede of the employees. It damaged the smith shop, other mill and gas house. Nine trees, two feet through, were twisted off. An iron rail on the iron bridge was torn off. Three teams were capsized and one man was nearly blown into the river. Every pane of glass in the Estes Building was blown in, and many chimneys were blown down. The roof of Blake's picker mill at Sabattus struck the roof of S. L. Hill's grist mill, partly crushing it. Rain damaged the cloth in Barker mill and cloth hall.

THE GALE AT ROCKLAND.

ROCKLAND, Me., Oct. 13. A terrible gale occurred here this noon. Vessels in the harbor were blown from their moorings. A house and a barn belonging to Vinal Allen at the Meadows were blown six feet from their foundation.

SHAKESPEARE SAYS:

"Therefore the moon, the governess of floods,
Pale in her anger, washes all the air,
That rheumatic diseases may abound."

Whether the "pale moon" has increased the size of her wash as the world has increased in population may be a question, but its a fact beyond question that Rheumatism has increased until it does "abound" in "all the air," and thousands of human beings are bound and tormented with the excruciating pains that only Rheumatism and Neuralgia can inflict.

ATHLOPHOROS

is the ONLY conqueror of these terrible diseases, as hundreds gladly testify.

Mr. O. Thornton, C. R.-I. & P. R. R. Machine Shops, Stuart, Iowa, writes:

"Athlophoros greatly relieved me of distressing Rheumatism, and I willingly recommend it as a remedy that will cure Rheumatism. I was confined to my bed, and after using one bottle was able to go to work."

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If you cannot get ATHLOPHOROS of your druggist, we will send it express paid, on receipt of regular price—one dollar per bottle. We prefer that you buy it from your druggist, but if he hasn't it, do not be persuaded to try something else, but order at once from us, as directed.

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The CHEAPEST and MOST EFFECTIVE

TREE PROTECTOR,

Is highly recommended by the leading fruit growers.

As easily applied as paint or whitewash.

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ALSO THE CELEBRATED

Wiard Sulky Plow

And Wiard Chilled Hand Plow, which have no equals of their kind anywhere;

—AND THE—

Daniels' Plow Sulky,

To which any plow can be attached, and which is superior in many respects to any other Plow Sulky in use.

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51, 52 & 53 SOUTH MARKET STREET, BOSTON.

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New Method of Seeding Down

There is no method so good as the old one with stable manure, but if one has not enough manure, then the "new method" of using the STOCKBRIDGE SEEDING DOWN FERTILIZER, from six to eight hundred lbs. per acre, will be found an excellent way. This Fertilizer is composed of bone and potash with some ammonia. The bone is partly dissolved, and becomes available as fast as the grass requires it. The "new method" is not to apply a large amount of fertilizer all at one time, but to put on enough to give the grass a good catch, and to produce a good crop for the first and second years, and after that to top dress with fertilizer in the spring until such time as the grass root are bound out, and re-seeding is necessary. By the old method, from forty to fifty dollars worth of manure is applied, which last for a number of years, but by the "new method" the same money value of fertilizer is applied, but is distributed over several years. It is carrying out the rule with fertilizers (which are more available and active than manures) of giving "a little at a time and often." Now is the time to order Stockbridge Fertilizers not only for Seeding Down, but for Winter Grains and Strawberries.

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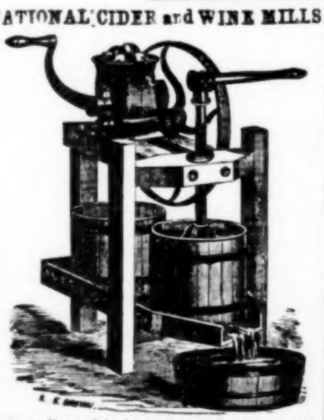

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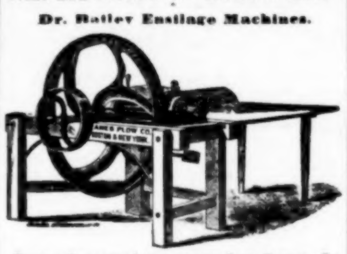
AMES PATENT Chilled Centennial Swivel Plow.

Fully Tested—Lightest Draft—Best Quality Work. STILL AT THE HEAD FOR LEVEL LAND AND HILLSIDE.

Awarded all the First and Second Premiums at the GREAT FIELD TRIAL of the NEW ENGLAND AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, held at Manchester N. H., Sept 4, 1884. Also First and Second Premiums in 1883.

Dr. Bailey Ensilage Machines.



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MACHINES,

The most satisfactory machines in the market for

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Acknowledged by all competent judges to be the most thoroughly reliable machines in the market, regarding easy draft, quantity and quality of work, and durability. Send for 48-page Pamphlet giving full description and terms, FREE.

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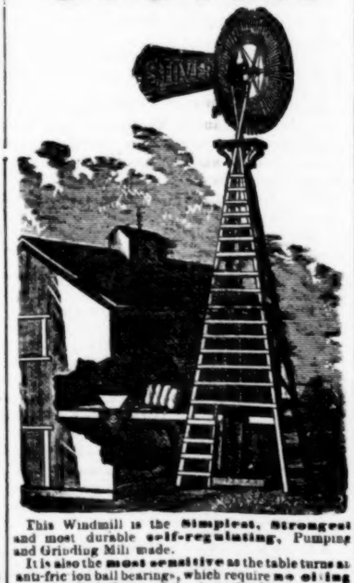
THE "STOVER"



This Windmill is the Simplest, Strongest and most durable self-regulating, Pumping and Grinding Mill made.

It is also the most sensitive as the table turns on anti-friction ball bearings, which require no oiling; acts in the lightest winds—is noiseless—and will do all the work of any other mill, with much less machinery or attention. Has stood the test of 9 years, and received the highest award at the Centennial.

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CHAS. FRENCH, A. M. Prin. sept20-13t

VIGOR For Men. Quick, sure, safe. Book free. Civiale Agency, 160 Fulton St., New York.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Fire at Franklin Falls, N. H., Monday afternoon destroyed about $10,000 worth of property.

Mary B. Lund of Lawrence, aged 66, killed herself by cutting her throat Monday, from despondency.

Amos Tripps was run over by a team at Charlestown Sunday and died while being taken to the hospital.

Robert Young, an old man of 70 years, was murdered at Surrey, Me., Sunday night by Robert Grindel who is believed to be insane.

Alanson Chapin, aged 86, hanged himself Monday morning in the shop of his son, Lemuel R. Chapin, at Amherst. Cause, temporary insanity.

A young wretch of 18 of Philadelphia, shot a girl of 14 at Lancaster, Pa., Monday because she declined to receive his attentions, and then committed suicide.

Moses Miner, a job teamster, fell over an embankment last Sunday evening on the Contoocook River and received injuries that will probably prove fatal.

Thomas Malloy, a special sheriff and an old soldier, was shot and died soon after, on Thursday afternoon, while endeavoring to arrest a man who was trying to evade the liquor law at Togus, Me.

There are 423 000 persons employed in the cotton factories at Lancashire, Eng., of whom 29,000 are children under 13, 253 000 females over 13, 33,000 males between 13 and 18, and 105,000 adult males.

William T. Thomas, an attendant in the Cincinnati Hospital, while drawing a truck containing Chris Tedhurst, a patient, upon an elevator, to take him to the amphitheatre for a clinical lecture, fell through the hatchway, pulling the truck after him, and both were killed. The elevator had been taken up without his knowledge.

At 5 o'clock P. M., Monday, a man jumped from a moving (inward) Old Colony train at the Dover street crossing, Boston fell and was run over, being instantly killed. Deceased was of middle age, 5 feet six inches in hight weight 135 pounds, dark mustache and dressed in checked coat and pants and dark vest. The body was removed to the City Hospital morgue.

Mr. Stalker, the Iowa State Veterinarian, investigated the disease among horses at Vincennes on Saturday and found five cases of glanders. The diseased horses were all ordered killed and the stables disinfected. All exposed animals were ordered quarantined. Mr. Stalker says cases of glanders have been investigated in fifteen or twenty counties of the State and forty or fifty animals killed.

The dead body of Orrin E. Thomas, 35 years of age, was found lying on the track of the Mystic Branch of the Boston and Lowell Railroad, between Main Street and Rutherford avenue, Charlestown, about 9 o'clock Monday night. Death probably resulted from heart disease. The body was taken to the morgue. Mr. Thomas was President of the Bunker Hill Temperance Reform Club and had attended its meeting previous to his death. His home was at No. 35 Cutter Street, Somerville.

At Chicago, on Friday morning the Third Presbyterian Church on Ashland avenue, one of the finest church edifices in the city was burned. The loss will be fully $75,000, the value of the church, together with its furniture, being $100,000. The insurance is $90 000. The fire is supposed to have originated in the organ loft and was due to the carelessness of a smoker. The church was a fine stone structure, completed about three years ago and possessed a very expensive organ, which was completely consumed. Only a portion of the walls of the church are left standing.

—A meeting of those interested in the women's department in the New Orleans Exposition was held at the Woman's Club rooms in this city last Saturday. A circular of instruction is to be issued by the department at once, and a central office opened in Boston, a bureau of information, and to be used for the reception of goods to be sent to New Orleans from New England.

A BIG BEAR STORY.

(From Golden Days.)

The wild parts of the State of Mississippi still abound in game. In a stretch of swamp, nearly fifty miles in length, along the Mississippi River, one may find deer, panthers and bear in astonishing numbers. At the edge of the swamp live three hunters who for years have been famous in their own neighborhood. They are Washington Dye, Asa Edwards, and an odd character known as "Pious Jeems." One day several months ago these noted hunters met by agreement to attack a large bear in the heart of the swamp. They found the bear's den in a huge, hollow cypress. It took the men nearly an hour to cut down the tree, and when it crashed to the earth the bear emerged from the upper end of the hollow, and disappeared with a bound into an adjoining canebrake. Dye and Edwards, with all the dogs, plunged into the brake, and what happened to the other hunter a few moments later is thus related, in his own words:—"All at once the bear burst out of the cane, crowded by the dogs, fighting like furies. It was a picture, as twenty dogs surrounded the bear in the open woods. She was driven to place her back against a large tree, and thus partly protected she knocked over her antagonists like ninepins.

I ran up to get a sure shot, when she started toward me with fierce gleaming eyes, and her red tongue lolling out like a fiery serpent writhing in the white foam that dropped from her lips. On she came directly toward me. I braced myself for a shot, and fired at her forehead. The bear stumbled, fell, but arose and with a terrific snort and roar charged me. I fired again, and turned to run, when my foot caught in a bamboo vine and I fell. As I struggled to rise I turned and she was on me. I felt her hot breath in my face and saw her fierce eyes, red mouth, and white fangs. I thrust the stock of my rifle straight into her mouth and she craunched it. At the same instant my old dog Lawyer seized her by the ear and held on with the grip of death. I thrust with my hunting knife, and the bear, falling over on me, knocked me senseless." The thrust had killed the bear, for, coming up a few minutes later, Dye and Edwards saw the dog Lawyer trying to pull the carcass of the animal from the form of the wounded hunter.

FOOT AND MOUTH DISEASE.

The Duke of Brunswick has successfully combated the ravages of this much dreaded enemy on his estate at Stampen, near Oels, in Prussian Silesia, by treatment with salicylic acid, the well-known antiseptic. Instead of several weeks being required to effect a cure, as with the remedies hitherto employed, truly surprising results were brought about within a few days by this treatment. A solution of the acid is prepared by pouring some hot water on about three tablespoonfuls of salicylic acid in an earthern vessel, and adding lukewarm water to make up a gallon. The mouth and feet of the diseased animal should be carefully washed three times a day with this liquid, and the tops of the hoofs well powdered with the dry acid after each ablution. The effect will, moreover, be greatly increased by salicylating the drinking water of the beasts by the addition of two tablespoonfuls of the acid dissolved in hot water. During the above treatment great attention must be paid to the perfect cleanliness of the stables or sheds. The dung must be saturated with salicylic acid solution to prevent further infection, for it is chiefly in the dung that the germs of the disease are to be found. The above treatment has given most satisfactory results in Alsace.—[Cambridge (England) Independent Press.

☞ If you do not get as good a price for your butter as some one else does, you may count that there are nine chances out of ten that the fault lies with you and not with the purchaser, remarks an exchange. Really choice butter is not so plenty but that any one who makes a really first class article can easily obtain the highest market price. It is very natural for one to think that their butter is just as good as their neighbor's, but if the neighbor's brings a higher price it will pay to try and improve the quality a little.

☞ A cow's cud is no part of its system; it is a part of its food, which is brought up to the mouth from the paunch by a muscular action, the reverse of swallowing, and is then chewed over again. The common expression 'losing the cud' is misleading. There is nothing to be lost, excepting the activity of the stomach by which these portions of the food are forced up to be remasticated. In case of indigestion or other disease the stomach does not act in this way, and the cow stops chewing the cud until restored to health.

☞ Butter has been much more steady in price this summer than is usual at this season. It is ordinarily the case during and after harvest that butter will sharply advance. There was some advance this year, but it was less than in other years, and June and September prices are not widely different. The winter advance, however, will soon be here, says the National Stockman.

☞ A New Jersey correspondent of The Country Gentleman writes: 'I have what is considered a prolific cow by farmers and breeders of this section. She is a grade Durham, and will be five years old in June. She is the mother of eleven calves. At the first birth, before she was two years old, she had three calves; at the second, three; at the third, three; and at the fourth, two. They were all born alive excepting one. This beats the record as far as I have heard. The cow is above the average as a milk and butter animal, and is considered handsome.'

☞ Hampshiredown ewes are remarkable for bringing twins. Sometimes as high as 20 per cent. more are raised than there are ewes, that is, 120 lambs to 100 ewes.

THE WAY IT HAPPENS.

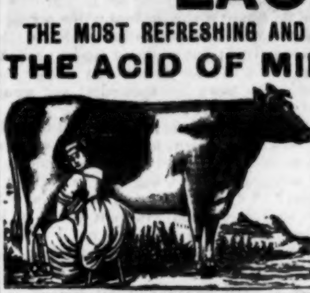
For the same reason that a horse when overworked, or a man, either, moves more and more slowly, so also do the liver and other great organs when overtaxed, grow slower in action and work abnormally. Liver disease inevitably leads to constipation, and constipation is the beginning of the decay of the physical system. Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" are peculiarly adapted to the treatment of this ailment. Although gentle and easy in their effects, their powerful alterative properties give tone and energy to the whole digestive system, and in curing the constipated habit, insures perfect comfort and convenience.

LACTART.

THE MOST REFRESHING AND HEALTHFUL DRINK EVER PRODUCED.

THE ACID OF MILK. Aiding Digestion.

A PURE VEGETABLE ACID.



Pronounced by the most eminent chemical and medical authorities superior to Lemon or Lime Juice for dietetic purposes, and possesses the important virtues of buttermilk. It exists in animal and vegetable food, and is destroyed in the process of cooking. The use of this refreshing drink supplies the natural acid required for digestion. It will be found refreshing and quieting to the overworked nervous system, and a sweet, restful night's sleep is assured by a draught of this acid before retiring. Call for LACTART, and accept no substitute. The very patent process is the only process whereby Pure Milk Acid can be produced at the price at which this is furnished. It possesses the important advantages of Healthfulness, Convenience and Economy over any acid drink ever produced.

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THE publishers of OCEAN to OCEAN desire to secure the names of one million subscribers. With that number to go before advertisers, who are willing to pay one cent per line per thousand of circulation, or $10 a line for a million, the profits of the paper will approximate as follows:—RECEIPTS: 1,000,000 subscribers, at $2, $2,000,000; 300 inches advertising space, at $10 a line or $140 an inch, 52 issues, $3,640,000—total, $5,640,000. EXPENSES: for paper and press work, 1,000,000 copies, 52 issues, $600,000; editorial work, office repairs, etc., $60,000; premium engravings, $1,000,000; incidentals, commissions, etc., $100,000;—total $1,760,000; leaving a net profit of $3,880,000. This enormous profit from sale of advertising space. Ocean to Ocean will owe directly to its subscribers, for advertisers will pay $10 a line simply because the paper will have 1,000,000 circulation. In order to secure such a circulation and such profits, the publishers will loan back to subscribers in $100 to $500 amounts, the profits thus secured, and also furnish the most attractive and valuable Premium ever offered.

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oct18-1t

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MORE THAN 1750 HOLSTEINS IMPORTED AND BRED BY THIS FIRM

600 now on hand and in quarantine. All of choice quality and breeding. Nearly all the deep-milking families of America represented.

Over thirty yearly records made by cows in this herd, which average 14,212 pounds, 5 ounces per year, at an average age of 4½ years.

In 1881 our entire herd of mature cows averaged 14,164 pounds, 15 ounces.

In 188 our entire herd of eight 3-year olds averaged 12,88 pounds, 9 ounces.

On April 1st, 1884 TEN cows in this herd had made records from 14,000 to 18,000 pounds each, the average being 15,608 pounds, 6 4-10 ounces, which included every mature cow in the herd that we had owned long enough to make a year's record, excepting one kept for family use.

We milked through the year ending in June last five mature cows, the entire lot averaging 15,621 pounds, 1 2-5 ounces.

Seven heifers of ONE family (the Netherland family,) five of them 2 years old and two 3 years old, averaged 11,556 pounds, 1 2-5 ounces.

Not one of these records has ever been equalled with an equal number of cows by any herd.

BUTTER RECORDS.

Nine cows averaged 17 pounds, 5½ ounces per week.

Eight heifers 3 years old averaged 13 pounds, 4½ ounces per week.

Eleven heifers, 2 years old and younger, averaged 10 pounds, 8 ounces per week.

The entire original imported Netherland Family of six cows (two being but three years old,) averaged 16 pounds, 12 1-12 ounces per week.

The above records are a sufficient guarantee of superiority.

This is the class of cattle with which to found a herd. START RIGHT.

See for yourself before buying. Prices reasonable. Send for catalogue and examine pedigrees.

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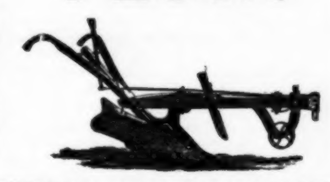

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GRASS SEEDS, of all kinds.
DANIELS' ENSILAGE CUTTER, warranted the best in the market.
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To Cut HAY & STRAW from the Mow, Stack, or Bundle.

To Cut CORN STALKS or BALED HAY, or Unthreshed OATS in bundles, fine to Fine Feed.

To Cut ENSILAGE from Silo. To cut PEAT, and Ditching in Bogs and Meadows, severing grass roots, and cutting off bush roots an inch through, readily. Farmers having any of this work to do, should not be without a Lightning Hay Knife, and would not, after an hour's trial, for double its cost. If you feed only a horse or cow, it will PAY YOU to have a Lightning Hay Knife, to cut fresh hay from the side of the mow or stack, instead of pitching from the top, where it is drying up and losing the best qualities. IT PAYS to use a Lightning Hay Knife to cut a load of Clover Hay into sections, so as to pitch off easily. This is THE KNIFE which Cuts Frozen Hay readily. Manufactured only by

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For logging camps, wood-yards, farmers getting out stove wood, and all sorts of log-cutting—it is unrivaled. Thousands sold yearly. A boy of 16 can saw logs fast and easy. Immense saving of labor and money. Write for elegantly illustrated catalogue in 6 brilliant colors, also brilliantly illuminated poster in 5 colors. All free. Agents Wanted. Big money made quickly.

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This reliable, self-regulating, storm-proof and noiseless Windmill, after a test of 16 years, has become a favorite wherever known. Over 18,000 are now in use. Hundreds of the prominent citizens of New England are among the Eclipse patrons, and will testify to its merits. We would offer to the public no fulsome words of praise, but simply point to what has been done and to a plain statement of facts from our patrons.

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Ask your Grocer for a pound on trial. If you do not find it send 60cts. direct to the IMPORTERS and receive a sample pound by mail postage paid. If not the BEST and CHEAPEST TEA you ever saw, RETURN it and the full cost will be refunded. DEALERS not already supplied are invited to address

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To secure a complete sale of all our "Americus" Cider Mills before the close of the season, we offer them at the following wholesale prices:

JUNIOR. - - -	16 50.
Capacity 1½ to 2 bbl. per day.	
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These Mills are complete with Grinders and Press, warranted first class in every respect, and are the best portable mill made.

Send for circulars and any desired information in our line.

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This is the best working, and the most powerful Wind-Engine in the world, because of—first, the superior excellence of its self-regulating mechanism, and second, the better form and position of its sails. The facts and reasons which support this claim are set forth in our Descriptive Catalogue, Second Edition—1884, for which apply to

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Send for a descriptive circular of the Magee Standard, and read what the users say about its merits. It is the most carefully constructed, the most powerful heater, and the most economical of any furnace in the market. We warrant it absolutely gas and dust tight, and to give perfect satisfaction in every particular.

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Pullman Palace Cars run through on night trains.

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The Poet's Corner.

Written expressly for the Massachusetts Ploughman.

THE SONG OF THE CRICKET.

BY W. W. MASON.

I hear thee at sunrise,
I hear thee at noon,
At twilight, at midnight,
In the light of the moon;
In spring time, in Autumn,
Through half the long year
Seems to me thy shrill chirping
Resounds in my ear.

From boyhood to manhood
And all the way through,
Thy song, so familiar,
Is constantly new;
It springs from my footpath
Wherever I turn,
Though I see not the singer
The lesson I learn.

"My mission," it tells me,
"And you knew it before,
Is simply to chirp
As I sit by your door;
At noontide, in darkness
Or silence of night,
I chirp and still chirp
Of true peace and delight."

"I sing of night's coolness,
Of moisture and rain,
Of bountiful harvests,
Rich fruit and ripe grain;
My theme of rejoicing
Is one and the same
With creation's great anthem
Of praise and acclaim."

"The world to its riches
And pleasures I leave,
I shrink from its highways
Though never to grieve;
My only ambition
So long as I live,
Is music, in quiet
Contentment to give."

"They hear me who will,
But the willing are few
So much are men taken
With what they shall do;
Their gains and their losses,
Their labors and care
Soon rob them of comfort
And whiten their hair."

"But I, in my humble life
Close by the door,
Up in the hay mow
Or under the floor,
Am rich in my freedom
To breathe the pure air,
And not for a moment
Men's fortunes would share."

Thus, when I listen,
Be it distant or near,
The note of this insect
Brings something of cheer;
Through shadow or sunshine
In pleasure or pain,
I am better for hearing
The cricket's refrain.

August, 1884.

Ladies' Department

MY MOTHER-IN-LAW.

HER LENGTHY VISIT, AND HOW I GOT RID OF HER.

I was young, very young, and walking the hospitals as a medical student, when I first became acquainted with Mrs. Dimply. She was a widow with five daughters, all of them charming, but the third, Rosa Matilda by name, quickly destroyed all my power of appreciating the attractions of her sisters I was introduced to the family by a mutual friend, and from that time became a constant too constant, visitor at their house. Once a fortnight merged into once a week, and once a week insensibly increased to twice or even oftener. It was a pleasant house to visit, and we had remarkably jolly evenings. I was rather a favorite with the whole family, but the kindness of Mrs Dimply was simply overwhelming. If I chanced to be a little late she would shake her ringlets at me, and remark in her deep voice (she had a rich mellow voice, which always reminded me somehow of fruity port), 'Late again, Doctor; you naughty, naughty man. I suppose they couldn't spare you at the hospital What a thing it is to be so clever.' Of course I wasn't a doctor, and the hospital could have done perfectly well without me, but the whole thing was very soothing Then, again, if I sang a song, Mrs. D. (who did so pity anybody who hadn't a soul for music) would sit enraptured, frowning fiercely and holding up a warning finger if any one ventured to interrupt. And when I had finished—'Dear me, Dr. Smithers, what a sweet song, and you sing it so charmingly! You must really give it us over again. It's your own fault for singing it so nicely.' And if the subject gave her the ghost of a chance she would make a little gulp in her throat as if swallowing down a spasm of uncontrollable emotion, and wipe her eyes with the corner of her lace pocket handkerchief. After supper, too, the way that she mixed my toddy was quite touching. She never put in less than four lumps of sugar (I like it sweet), and always took a sip herself with the spoon to make sure it was all right. On one or two occasions, when the water hadn't quite boiled, her self-reproach was really painful. But these were halcyon days. I must proceed to the more prosaic portion of my narrative.

Time went on. I succeeded in passing my final examination and became entitled to write myself M. R. C. S. Of course I rushed off at once to the Dimplys with the joyful intelligence. Mrs. D. shed tears and blessed me, and incited me to kiss the girls all round in honor of the occasion. I need hardly say I availed myself of the suggestion. Rosa Matilda getting (if I may be allowed the expression) a Benjamin's portion. I think that evening brought matters to a crisis; at any rate, I found myself, about a week after, asking a private interview with Mrs D. and pleading for the hand of Rosa Matilda. She was so very fond of the dear girl that I was terribly afraid (I was very young, you will remember), that I shouldn't be able to induce her to part with her; but, to my surprise and relief, she gave her consent without the slightest pressing, and taking me into the drawing room, introduced me to the girls (with much emotion) as their future brother. Of course I kissed them all round once more; Mrs. D. kissed me, remarking that I reminded her so much of dear Dimply. The departed D. (unless his portrait was a libel) had been a podgy little man, with a snub nose, and much marked with the small pox; but I felt that the observation was intended as a compliment, and accepted it accordingly.

Fortunately for myself, I was not entirely dependent on my profession, and after a brief engagement we were married. I pass over the wedding, which was pretty much like any other wedding. I think perhaps I got rather more than the average quantity of rice down my back, and we drove away with two white satin slippers (odd ones, unfortunately), on the roof of the carriage. Mrs. D. was much affected at parting, entreating me to love and cherish her dear, dear girl, and was scarcely pacified even by my fervent assurance that I had every intention of doing so.

We spent three delicious weeks in the Isle of Wight, and then took possession of our new home, a pretty little villa in St. John's Wood. We had been installed about ten days when an affectionate letter arrived from mamma in law, announcing her intention of coming to stay a week with us and see how we were getting on. It struck me that it was a little early for such a visit, but it would have been ungracious to make any objection. She arrived the same evening. Rosie and I were sitting together (she was sitting on my knee, in point of fact), when we heard mamma-in-law's cab stop at the door, and we ran out into the hall to welcome her. There she was, smiling and shaking her ringlets as playfully as ever, while the cabman was bringing in three trunks, two bandboxes, and a huge brown paper parcel. My heart sank within me, but I was aroused by being deputed to pay the cabman, for which purpose the dear creature handed me eighteen pence. Cabby demanded half a crown, and after a violent altercation which made me very hot and uncomfortable, and brought out two cooks and a housemaid from adjoining houses to see the fun, I compounded with him for two shillings, which was his proper fare, paying the extra six pence out of my own pocket. I got inside just in time to see the servants knock out two of the balusters with the biggest of the boxes. I implored them to be more careful, and they accordingly avoided the balusters, and thenceforth confined themselves to knocking holes in the wall and tearing jagged pieces out of the paper as far as the second floor. With this exception, nothing particularly distressing occurred that evening, but the very next morning mamma-in-law made her appearance at breakfast (rather late) in a flannel dressing gown and curl papers. Now, if there is anything I hate more than a flannel dressing gown, it is curl papers; and if there is anything I hate more than curl papers, it is a flannel dressing gown 'I make myself quite at home, my dears, you see,' was her first greeting, shaking her curl papers as she was wont to do her curls, though by no means with the same effect. I thought she did, confound her, but I swallowed my annoyance, and ventured to hope she had slept well. No, if she must tell the truth, (which she needn't have done on my account, I'm sure), not very well. She never did like those new fangled spring mattresses. Nothing like her old fashioned feather bed at home for her. (The retort was obvious, but, of course, I didn't make it). And then again, she couldn't help thinking that the sheets were not quite aired, and there was certainly a draught from the left-hand window. I promised that all these little matters should be seen to, and asked if I might help her to an egg or a rasher of bacon

'Thank you, no, I'm really afraid—eggs make me bilious, and bacon always disagrees with me; but if you happen to have such a thing as a bloater in the house now ——' Of course we didn't happen to have such a thing in the house, but I promised that our establishment should be kept permanently provided with bloaters for the future, and the dear woman kindly accepted three pork sausages as a temporary substitute. (I may mention incidentally that I ordered a quarter of a hundred of real Yarmouths for her the very same day. She ate two of them, and then discovered that bloaters made her so dreadful thirsty. No other member of our household cared for them, and the remaining 23, after giving a sort of sea air to the establishment for a fortnight, were ultimately given to the milkman.)

The first thing after breakfast the dear creature said sweetly: 'Now, Rosie, my love, give me your keys and I'll set your store cupboard to rights for you. I don't intend you to be bothered with any house keeping during the week or two I am with you.' Mark the delicate *crescendo*—she only said one week at first, but now it had got to a week or two. My poor little wife looked rather crestfallen, for she enjoyed the discharge of her duties as mistress, but the habit of obedience was still strong, and she was about to hand over the insignia of authority when I came to the rescue. 'No, no, mamma! that won't do. Rosie makes a capital little housekeeper, and I want her to have as much practice as possible. She must bustle about more than ever during the short time that you are here (I thought that was rather neatly put) so that she may have the full benefit of your experience.' Rosie gave me a grateful look, and pocketed the keys again, while Mrs. D. tried to look as if she didn't mind in the least, and wagged her curl papers more playfully than ever.

I started on my daily round, to look in at the hospital and call on my few patients, and did not return until dinner time. My little wife came out to meet me in the hall with by no means her usual smiling face; indeed, it struck me that her eyes were a little red. I did not make any remark until we were left alone. Then I inquired the cause. The poor little woman tried hard to maintain her composure, but it was not until after she had had a good cry on my shoulder that I extracted from her, by degrees, that mamma had been 'going on' at her so, telling her that she did pretty nearly everything wrong, that she felt quite discouraged and miserable. I comforted her as best I could. The dinner, for the first time since our marriage, was a failure, and Mrs. D. did not improve matters by remarking, in her sweetest manner, that she feared all along it would be so. If dear Rosie had only taken her advice, and hadn't done this, and had done that, and had been a little more particular about something else, all would have been as it should be. Of course, I took my wife's part, and testified with some warmth that up to that day the cookery had always been perfection. Mrs. D. drew herself up, and, for the remainder of the meal, retired within herself, from which dignified but constrained position it took three glasses of my best Madeira to extricate her.

We had hitherto been accustomed to have a little music every evening, but we were debarred from that pleasure by Mrs. D. taking possession of the sofa in the drawing-room and going to sleep immediately after dinner. It struck me that if she objected to the sound of the piano she might as well betake herself to some other room, and I tried a few chords, to see if she would take the hint and retire, but she merely opened her eyes with the air of a saint in the act of martyrdom, and faintly remarked that she feared one of her dreadful headaches was coming on again. Of course, under such circumstances, music was out of the question, and my reading aloud to my wife, which was another of our enjoyments, was equally tabooed. In desperation I hinted to Rosie that we had better return to the dining-room, but the sleeping beauty on the sofa languidly opened her eyes and said, 'Pray keep me company, my dears; I assure you you don't disturb me in the least,' which, if snoring is a sign of undisturbed repose, we certainly didn't. She continued to doze for the remainder of the evening, but if by any chance I pressed my wife's hand, or ventured on any other conjugal endearment, one eye of the sleeper would slowly open and gaze at me with an expression—I really hardly know what expression but the effect was awful. Nobody who hasn't tried it can imagine the nameless horror, the uncanny and witch-like fascination that is contained in the steadfast gaze of a single eye, particularly if that eye belongs to a mother in-law.

The evening came to an end at last, and was followed by several others as like it as possible. My wife and I, who had been accustomed to make sweet music together, or to sit, side by side and hand in hand, on the sofa, enjoying the last new magazine, now sat in grim propriety on opposite sides of the fireplace, hardly venturing to talk above our breath for fear of disturbing mamma-in-law, whose nasal ophicleide kept up a smooth ironing burr, occasionally interspersed by rapid snorts, like corks drawn in quick succession. As we could no longer enjoy our evenings at home, I determined to make an effort to enjoy them abroad, and accordingly announced to Rosie at dinner time one day that I intended to treat her to the Ballad Concert at St. James's Hall that evening. Mamma in law, who no longer cared for music when it could be had gratis on the premises, was immediately seized with an intense desire to hear that dear Signor some body or other, and accordingly I had to take her, too. I must own that she offered to pay for herself, but on my saying politely that I could not possibly allow her to do so, she yielded without a murmur. An evening at the opera had a similar result, and I found that she would sit out a lecture on the driest subject in the whole range of science, say protoplasm or catap asm, or even go down in the diving bell with us, rather than let us go alone. In the daytime matters were little better. I myself was generally out all the morning, but poor Rosie was so lectured, and instructed, and advised, all in the sweetest (and most aggravating) manner, that she began to look quite haggard and worried. Our cook, a really valuable person, with whom we had been much pleased, had given warning four days after Mrs. Dimply's arrival, stating unreservedly that two 'missuses' in one house were one too many for her. And I cordially sympathised with her.

The 'week or two' had expanded into three, and the three into four, and still there was no sign of mamma in law's departure. Indeed, she had begun to talk of 'her room,' and to make little alterations in the furniture, which betokened a very lengthened visit. I now began to understand why she had taken such a warm interest in the upholstering of the spare-room. I remember her telling Rosie that a tastefully furnished spare room gave such a 'style' to a house I began to wish the spare room at Jericho, or even further. But relief was at hand, and it came from a most unexpected quarter indeed, in a shape which at first sight seemed to threaten an aggravation of our grievance. I have no doubt a disciple of Hahnemann would claim it as a grand exemplification of homeopathic principles. It certainly was a case of *similia similibus curantur*. But the reader shall judge for himself.

I don't think I have yet mentioned that I myself have a mother living, a good old soul, without any of Mrs. Dimply's town ored graces, but withal a remarkably keen old lady, and Yorkshire to the backbone. Mrs. Dimply had been with us just four weeks, when one morning I received a telegram, as follows:

From Mrs. Smithers, Hunslet, Leeds.
To H. A. Smithers, M. R. C. S., 17 Jessamine Villas,
St. John's Wood, N. W.

Letter just to hand from Brodby & Grigg, saying I must come up to town at once. Shall rely on you to give me a bed. Meet me at station at seven.

I should here explain that my mother was interested in a chancery suit, under which she was entitled to a share of some considerable property, and that Messrs Brodby & Grigg were her lawyers. For the moment I did not know what to do. It would never do to send the dear old lady to a hotel, and yet our only spare room was occupied! What on earth was to be done? After a little reflection I decided to do nothing at all, but to let our two visitors settle the matter between themselves. They were both self invited guests. We had only one room to give them, and they must share it. We, at any rate, should be doing all in our power, and they must make the best of the arrangement. Mrs. Dimply was out when the telegram arrived; but at dinner time I broke to her, gently as I could, that my mother was coming to town unexpectedly, and would have to share her room.

'Dear me,' she said; 'I am afraid that will be very inconvenient for both parties. And I am such a very light sleeper! Couldn't it be arranged for Mrs. Smithers to sleep at a hotel? I don't mind on my own account in the least, but I should think it would be so much more comfortable for her.' I explained that my mother, being country bred and unused to London ways would feel nervous in a strange house; but if Mrs. Dimply thought it necessary I would secure a room for her at a hotel. This suggestion did not meet her views at all. 'Oh dear no, don't think of such a thing on my account, she said. I suppose your mother won't stay very long, and we must make the best of it. I dare say we shan't quarrel,' she added, with her accustomed sweetness.

Seven o'clock came, and I met my mother at the Great Northern Station. On our way homeward I told her that she must excuse our only being able to give her half a bed, as Rosa's mother was staying with us.

'What's that for?' she said in surprise. 'Rosa isn't ill, is she?'

'Oh dear no, I said. She never was better, I am happy to say.'

'Then is she so weak or so foolish that she must always be tied to her mother's apron strings? I suppose it is her doing?'

'Oh dear no, I said. Mrs. Dimply invited herself, and between you and me I think poor Rosa is as tired of her company as I am, but of course she doesn't like to be undutiful.'

'Un-fiddlestick!' said my mother. That's how the land lies, is it? And how long has she been with you?'

'Four weeks,' I said.

'My poor, dear boy! why, she must have taken possession the very first week after you got home.'

'Not quite that, I said, but very soon after.'

'Hum! said my mother, and she and I are to occupy the same room, are we? Very good. If I don't make things lively for her my name's not Betsy Smithers! You leave it to me.'

'But what do you intend to do?' I said.

'Never you mind; you just leave it to me.' And not another word could I get out of her

On reaching home my mother kissed Rosa with great affection, and the two mothers-in-law saluted each other with ceremonious politeness. I hardly know why, but they reminded me somehow of pugilists at a sparring match, shaking hands before they begin to punch one another's heads.

'It is a curious coincidence, Mrs. Dimply, said my mother, beaming amiably through her spectacles, that you and I should have hit on the very same day to come and visit these young people.'

This was a gentle facer, but Mrs. Dimply came up smiling. 'Oh, I have been here—some days,' she replied

'Mamma came on the 20th of last month,' interjected Rosa, who wasn't going to have any mistake on that subject.

'Dear me, so long as that!' said my mother, lifting her eyebrows. 'Don't your other daughters miss you very much, Mrs. Dimply?'

'Well, they are beginning to complain a little. In fact, I was only saying this morning that as soon as dear Rosa can spare me I really must take my departure.' (If she had said anything of the kind I'm a Dutchman, but of course we didn't contradict her.)

'No doubt it is very nice for Rosa to have you,' (Rosa made a little face at me privately, over her mamma's shoulder;) but I think myself that the sooner young people get out of leading strings the better. Nothing teaches housekeeping like a few mistakes to begin with.'

'Yes, perhaps so, said Mrs. Dimply; 'but dear Rosa is so very inexperienced.'

'No doubt,' said my mother, still more sweetly. 'I suppose all young wives are at first starting. But the inexperience soon rubs off when they are left to their own devices. Never fear, Rosa, my dear, you'll soon learn your business if you are let alone.'

Mrs. Dimply looked uncomfortable and changed the subject, rather to my own relief. We had supper that evening, my mother being in the habit of dining at mid day, and soon after the cloth was removed Mrs. Dimply, complaining that she felt tired, went to bed. My mother sat chatting for an hour or so longer, and then she, too, wished us good night and retired.

I felt a little anxious as to how the old and new occupants of the spare room would get on together, their habits being as unlike as well could be. Mrs. Dimply was, if I may be permitted the expression, rather 'stuffy' in her ways. She liked a fire in her bedroom and warm water to wash with, and was dreadfully afraid of draughts. My mother affected cold baths, slept with her window open summer and winter, and always declared that she could not breathe in a close room. Mrs. Dimply liked to lie in bed in the morning, and found it hard work to get down stairs in time for a nine o'clock breakfast. My mother set her alarm for five in the summer and six in winter, and did a couple of hours' work of some kind or other before breakfast. I did not know how far she would transplant her country habits to London; but the next morning, punctually at six, Rosa and I were awakened by a sound like a sky rocket of the largest size suddenly going off in the adjoining room.

'Good gracious! what's that dreadful noise?' said Rosa.

'That's mother's pet alarm, I said, laughing. She would never forgive herself if she didn't get up at her usual time.'

'But what about my poor mother?' said Rosa, laughing in her turn. 'She'll be frightened out of her senses.'

'Oh, she'll get used to it after a day or two, and perhaps we shall have her down in proper time for breakfast, which is more than she has been for the last three mornings.'

'Ah—um!' said Rosa.

'What did you say?' I inquired, but I found she had gone to sleep again.

When we went down to breakfast, my mother was already in the dining room. Rosa asked her how she had slept. 'Capital, my dear,' she said, 'thank you. I can always sleep well. But I'm afraid your mamma did not have a very good night. Between ourselves she was a little injudicious at supper, and she has suffered for it.'

As she spoke Mrs. Dimply appeared fully dressed, but with a Shetland shawl tied round her head, and looking the picture of misery.

'I am sorry to hear that you are not very well, Mrs. Dimply,' I said. 'What is the matter?'

'The matter! Why, that dreadful open window, to be sure,' with an injured glance at my mother. 'It has given me one of my worst neuralgic headaches.'

It appeared that my mother on going to bed found Mrs Dimply already asleep. The ventilation being, according to her notions, insufficient, she had opened one of the windows about six inches at the top, and kept it so all night.

'You don't really think it was the window?' said my mother sweetly. 'Let me assure you that you are mistaken. I must show you some day what the celebrated Dr. Dillwater says in his book 'Ventilation and Vitality.' Dr. Dillwater says it's absolutely idiotic, not to say criminal, to sleep with one's windows shut. Why, I sleep with my bedroom window open every night of my life, and look at Me!'

'Perhaps you have an exceptionally strong constitution,' suggested poor Mrs. Dimply.

'Oh, dear no, not at all! rather the reverse. I am naturally delicate, but I study the laws of health. If you break the laws of health you must pay the fine, you know. Now if I might venture, Mrs. Dimply, I could tell you exactly the cause of your headache. Of course it was not for me to interfere, but I was quite sure last night that you would have a headache this morning.'

'Indeed!' said Mrs. Dimply faintly.

'Yes, indeed. It was—you're sure you'll forgive me for speaking plainly?—it was those pickled onions at supper. Pickled onions, and hot whiskey and water to follow! They're both very nice, I admit; but at our time of life' (Mrs. Dimply was quite as old as my mother, but wouldn't have owned to it by ten years) 'we are compelled to be careful. If not, as I said before, we have to pay the penalty. Now, will you let me prescribe for you?—I am a capital Doctor, I assure you! Just one Cockle's pill (I can give you one if you like), and it'll put you to rights directly. But you must really get in the way of sleeping with your window open, if you wish to enjoy good health.'

'Your remedies are too heroic for me,' said poor Mrs. Dimply, shaking her head. 'And that dreadful alarm! I declare I have not got over the fright it gave me yet.'

'Did it really startle you?' said my mother. 'Now, do you know I am so used to it that I hardly notice it. It does just wake me, and that's all.'

'Startle me! The horrid thing frightened me so that I am shaking still. I thought the house was falling down at the very least and as to getting asleep again after that it was out of the question.'

'I assure you you wont mind it in the less after a few days,' said my mother amiably. 'I believe it does strike strangers as a little loud, but it's really nothing when you're used to it. You'll find it wont sound half so loud to-morrow morning.'

'I trust I shan't be within hearing of it to-morrow morning. The girls are wanting me dreadfully at home, and if Rosa will excuse me I think I shall go to-day. Now that Rosa has got you to advise her, Mrs. Smithers, I am not really needed.'

'Rosa will rub along, I dare say, though I shan't trouble her with any advice, unless it's specially asked for. But I am very sorry you are obliged to go so soon, Mrs. Dimply, just as we were beginning to know one another. I am sure we should have got on so nicely together. But I do hope it's only a pleasure deferred.'

'I hope so, I'm sure,' said Mrs. Dimply politely, though I am sadly afraid she didn't

'I'll tell you what,' said my mother, her face brightening as if one of Mr. Burnand's 'happy thoughts' had just struck her. 'The very next time, Mrs. Dimply, you come to stay with Rosa for a few days, Adolphus shall let me know, and I'll come and keep you company. You promise, Adolphus, don't you.'

'I do, mother,' I said with fervor.

'That's right; it's an understood thing. I'll be with you the very same day, or the day after at latest. And we'll sleep with the window open every night, Mrs. Dimply, and get up at six in the morning, and in less than a fortnight you shall be as fat and rosy as I am. But you really mustn't eat any more pickled onions for supper.'

* * * * *

Mrs. Dimply packed up her three boxes, and was out of the house before luncheon. The parting between her and my mother was quite affecting, the regret of the latter at losing her so soon being only tempered by the prospect (on which she laid continual stress) of a nice long visit, to be enjoyed together at an early date. The cab drove from the door, my mother waving her last adieus from the doorstep. I could almost have imagined that there was a twinkle in her eye as she returned to the hall. She then descended to the kitchen, and after a brief absence returned with the intelligence that the cook had thought better of it and consented to stay. Her next proceeding was to produce an A B C Guide and to begin to calculate trains.

'But you are not leaving us, surely?' began Rosa. I do hope, now you are here, you will stay a week or two with us.'

'You're very kind to say so, my dear, but I'd rather not, all the same! The business on which I came up to town will be completed this afternoon, and to-morrow morning I shall start homeward again.'

Rosa began a little complimentary pressing, but the old lady stopped her.

'No, my dear, there's an old fashioned proverb 'two are company and three are none,' and I've a notion that the saying is never truer than about husband and wife. I have a great respect for mothers-in-law (naturally so, being a mother-in law myself), but it's possible to have even too much of a good thing. I'll pay you a flying visit once in a while, never fear, but I wont stay at present. Besides, now that your dear mother is gone, (here her eyes twinkled again.) I have really no inducement to stay It's a pity; we should have been such nice companions to each other. But don't forget our agreement! I'm a woman of my word—the very next time she comes to pay you a staying visit let me know, and I'll come too.'

* * * * *

Five years have passed away, and a young family is springing up around us. My mother frequently writes to us, and never fails to send an affectionate message to Mrs Dimply, inquiring when she will be ready to pay the long promised joint visit. But she isn't ready yet.—[Temple Bar.

THE PROFESSOR.

'Miss O'Brien will read the next stanza,' said Prof. Ingram, in cold, dignified tones, as he looked up from the battle scarred copy of Horace that lay on his desk and fastened his dark eyes on Elise.

'Excuse me, Professor, but I know the translation I made of that passage is not correct, and would rather not read it. Although I tried very hard, I have not been able to get at the poet's exact meaning.'

'I did not ask you to express your opinion of the translation you had made, Miss O'Brien, but requested you to read it,' and the shadows grew dark on his face.

'Really, Professor, I cannot read it,' persisted the fair girl.

'Well, try.'

Elise recognized the accents of command in what he said, and it never occurred to her to disobey him or to resist further. No one who had ever been in his class would have parleyed with him when he looked and spoke in that way. So she snatched up her book and hastily read the verse he had called upon her to translate.

Her effort was greeted with a titter of laughter all around the class. It was not often that the members of Prof. Ingram's class cast aside the dignity becoming the situation when they were in his recitation room, but this was more than they were prepared for. Even the Professor could not restrain the smile that crept over his dark, handsome face as he heard his pupil's version of the venerable Latin language. Elise feigned to laugh a little, too.

'I suppose, sir,' she said, looking up at him defiantly, 'the next time I tell you I can not translate a certain passage you will believe me.'

He made no reply, but fastened his eyes on her with a keener scrutiny. He was wondering how the girl who was so freely praised by other teachers as being the star of their class, who, he had heard, was the sharpest mathematician in the school and excelled in the literature of other languages, could be so slow to comprehend Latin.

Elise was glad when he passed the verse to another girl, for she was growing a little uneasy under his searching gaze.

A short time afterward she was on her way to her music room to practice, and chanced to meet Mattie Hatton, her first favorite, in the hall. Mattie commenced laughing and exclaimed:

'Well, Elise, that was a heavenly translation you treated us to this morning! No doubt it made old Horace turn over in his grave to have his pet thought so fearfully distorted.'

'I don't care if I did! Did I not tell Prof. Ingram I could not read it? I know as well as you all how ridiculous my translation sounded. I have known a long time there is no bright hope of my ever being a Latin scholar. Papa said it was because I did not have a competent teacher in the beginning Anyway, I have such a distaste for it that I can not make up my mind to learn it. I did not dislike it so before I commenced taking lessons from Prof. Ingram, but now it seems that I only go to that class to make a display of my ignorance day after day. He generally calls upon me to read the most difficult part of the lesson, and if he finds that I am especially ignorant on any particular subject that is the very one about which he asks me most questions. You know I have no trouble in any other class, but it seems that when he fixes those hateful old dark eyes on me it sets my wits wool-gathering. I believe I am afraid of him.'

'Afraid of Prof. Ingram? The idea of such a thing! It is true I would not dare disobey him, or thwart him in any way, but I never dreamed of being afraid of him. He is positive and stern, but never violent nor rude, and, truly, for justice and kindness all seasons are summer to him.'

'Kindness!' cried Elise, her pretty blue eyes sparkling scornfully, 'I wish he would indulge in a distribution of it when I am near, if he keeps such a stock in store. I suppose, in my winter of discontent, I fail to appreciate Professor's summer time disposition. I am sure I ever dread the hour when his class meets, and I would walk far out of my way to avoid meeting him on the lawn.'

'Elise, you should not say that. For my part I think he is very patient with you, and I know he has never treated you unkindly.'

'No, he never chides me in words, but his eyes speak volumes of disapproval to me He is so cold and dignified that I am always ill at ease in his presence. They say he goes much in society; I wonder if his manner out there is the same as here? If it is, I should think there would always be a vacant space around him.'

'I do not know; I never met him before I came here, but have heard he cut quite a figure in Paris winter before last. I suppose he was more vivacious there, or la belle Francaise would never have smiled on him.'

Here Mattie, remembering that the bell had rung for her next class, started on, telling Elise to come over to her room early that evening, that they might get through with their work in time to go out for a walk. Elise and Mattie were true friends, and they always studied their lessons together, helping each other all they could, except in Latin. Elise would not study that with anyone, because she felt that, in it, she could not help them in return for the assistance they would give her.

For a few days after this little episode, Elise, although she pretended not to mind her failure, worked at the despised study with more zeal.

But ere long she became discouraged again, and many a time would have begged the Superintendent's permission to quit the class, but for one reason—she knew that unless she attained a proficiency in this branch, she could not take a full diploma that year, and, although the study of Latin was a great burden to her, she could not gain her own consent to lay it down at the cost of losing a diploma, 'the consummation devoutly to be desired' of every school girl's heart.

'I am afraid it is useless for me to try,' she said to one of the girls, on her way to the Professor's office the day of the senior Latin examination, 'but it seems too bad, after I have been so successful in all my other classes, to give up my hopes of a diploma and the scholarship medal without even making an effort in this. If I had gotten the music medal I would not care so much, but I lost time droning over this old Latin, and could not pay proper attention to my music. I rarely ever had such horrid luck in all my life, and poor papa will be so greatly disappointed when he comes to commencement.' Here Elise's voice faltered, and a tear stole into her great blue eyes.

'I am so glad you are going to try, dearie,' said the girl to whom she had been speaking, 'and I hope, sincerely, you will meet with more success than you expect.' And she truly did; all the girls loved the beautiful, kind Franco-Irish girl, for she was always merry and always kind. She worked hard all that day and remained in the office writing long after all the other girls had gone. The Professor waited patiently for her, but never glanced to the desk where she sat. At last she laid down her pen, folded her papers without reading them, and, with a deep sigh, handed them to the Professor. It was seldom Elise sighed, but she was very tired now, and had little hope of her labor availing anything. A little while afterward she passed by his door, and, glancing in, saw that he was sitting in the same place intently reading her papers.

'I understand,' she said to herself. 'He is so much afraid my papers merit a mark nigh enough to pass me that he cannot wait longer to look over them.'

Perhaps Elise felt that she was unjust to the Professor in her surmises, but she would have felt it more if she had only glanced up to meet that kind, sympathetic look in his eyes as she handed him her papers, not an hour before.

In a few days they all met again in his office to hear the fiat passed on the result of their labor. When he came to Elise's name he made a slight pause before he read it, and the mark he had put on her examination—a pause to give her failure emphasis Elise interpreted it. She was the only one who had failed! No need of emphasis to make her feel it. How was she to bear her great disappointment?

If Elise's good judgment had not made her know how deficient she was in a knowledge of this language, she would have believed the Professor's dislike for her had influenced his decision, but she well knew it was just, and her heart sank deep under her failure. She did not raise her eyes from the floor, but sat there motionless, expressionless, until the class was dismissed, for the last time, with congratulations from the Professor. Then, without speaking to any one, she hastily turned to leave the room. She made her exit from his presence today less joyfully than she had ever done, for, heretofore, however serious may have been her bearing when she entered his recitation room, her face was always the most radiant of the class as soon as she was dismissed.

She avoided speaking to any one, and walking briskly to her music room opened her portfolio and commenced practicing. It was the hour for her to practice her vocal lesson, but she was too near crying to sing. At first her lovely eyes were so dim with tears she could scarcely see the notes; but ere long, with her unusual powers of self control, she had mastered her feelings sufficiently to sing. Turning over the fancy operas she was wont to practice at this hour, she sought the old Irish melodies that she used to sing to her father summer evenings when the shadows had gathered on the hills, and the din of the world was hushed and gave place to the music of her sweet, childlike voice. It seemed a consolation to pour forth the sadness of her soul into those sweet old refrains that she had first heard as they fell in music from the lips of her mother, whose voice had long been hushed on earth. The last words of 'Kathleen Mavourneen' had just been borne away by the summer breezes, when Mattie, her favorite gently opened the door and asked permission to enter.

Mattie was closely allied to Elise in all her merrymakings, and now she felt that she ought to share her sorrow.

It was not long before Elise's tears had broken through the barriers of self control and were falling fast from eyes that, it seemed, nature had fashioned for smiles.

'I know it is silly to cry about it, Mattie; but oh, it is such a bitter disappointment! No diploma, no medal, no honor on commencement day, after so many sessions of faithful labor. And I have looked forward to my commencement day as the happiest, fairest day of my life. I would not mind for only my own sake, but to think of how disappointed poor papa will be.'

In vain Mattie tried to console her friend, telling her that it was only the disappointment of a day and 'would never count in the battle,' as she had merely failed to attain the outward flourishes of her recompense, that she had gained knowledge, tastes, and adornments which were recognized by all the inmates of her Alma Mater, and would be appreciated by society in days to come.

But all her logic failed to bring back the smiles to Elise's face, for she could not help but deem it a cruel fate that her first great disappointment should cast its shadow over the day she had marked out to be the brightest of her life.

But, after all, when that much talked of day came Elise was not so sad as she feared she would be. How could she be so sorrowful in such a scene? Surrounded by such a convoy of merry, white robed creatures, with such a flood of golden sunlight pouring down upon them, balmy, perfume laden breezes fresh from the gardens of June fanning their brows, and strains of joyous music charming their senses, hearts that had grown old in disappointments soon cast aside their sadness.

The night after the exercises were over the audience dispersed, Elise's father led her out on the moonlit balcony to tell her how pleased he was with her session's accomplishments; he told her how happy it made him to hear her voice and to see how skillfully she executed the most difficult instrumental pieces

'But, dear papa, I have no diploma, no medal for you,' she said, deeply sighing

'That does not, in the least, displease me, my little girl. As to medals, they only represent relative excellence, and if you are not exactly satisfied with your literary attainments, and have your heart set on taking a diploma, you need not be disappointed, for today Prof. Ingram spoke to me of your failure in the Latin examination, and told me the cause of it. He said, as he accepted the invitation, he would take pleasure in giving you a few private lessons, that you might peruse your studies in Latin and be able to take your diploma yet, with very little inconvenience to either party.

This revelation struck Elise almost breathless.

'What invitation, papa?' she asked. 'Is Prof. Ingram going to visit you at Woodlawn this summer?'

'Yes, darling, I have often invited him to visit me at my summer home, that we might hunt and fish together and spend again pleasant time in each other's company as in our old college days. I have always been fond of Ingram, and will be only the more rejoiced to have him with me if his visit is the means of making my loved one more happy.'

It made Elise's heart sink, the prospect of the summer before her, when she had expected to be as joyous and free as a lark, to be restrained all the bright, beautiful time by the grave, dignified Professor's presence. How much more happy she would be to pursue her studies free alone.

But she did not make known her feelings because she loved her father too well and would not for anything annoy him. She turned the subject as soon as she could, asking eagerly about her 'Auntie' a maiden sister of Mr. O'Brien, who lived with him and tried faithfully to fill the office of a mother to his orphaned child.

For the first few days after the Professor's arrival at Woodlawn Elise skillfully steered clear of his presence, never meeting him except at the table and when she went to take her lessons from him in the library.

The Professor, although she was perfectly polite to him, saw that she avoided him, and the hour spent with him in the library each morning was a real punishment to her. The first morning, as the Professor had not brought his text books with him, she was obliged to let him look on her book as she read; but by the next day she had brought down an old copy of Tacitus, that was her father's, from some dusty recess in the library, and politely offered it to him. He noticed this, and tried to make her at ease in his presence.

'Miss Elise, he said one morning, let me entreat you not to sit so far off, as if you were afraid to come even in hearing distance of me. Come over here and sit on this sofa by me, and I give you my word for it, if you do go a little wrong, you will sustain no mortal injury at my hands.

'Pray do not rush through your lesson, listening to my comments and corrections as the inevitable, and then hurry out of my presence as if I were an ogre. It was expedient for me to be strict and stern in my class at the Institute, but the relation of teacher and pupil need no longer exist between us. I do not know why you appear to dislike me and are so constrained in my presence. I have often noticed that you are never so frolicsome and gay when I am near. No need to put constraint on your happy spirit on my account, child. Although the joyous mirth of youth has departed from my life forever, it still gladly echoes the music of other youthful hearts.'

'Indeed, Prof. Ingram, you misjudge me. I do not dislike you, and I know you always have been just to me. I confess I was not always perfectly free and at ease in your class. You always looked at me as though you were criticising what I said so severely in your mind.'

'Did I?' said he laughing. 'Well, hear me swear, right here by the shade of the old Tacitus that I will not do so again. And will you not on your side, promise to look so solemn whenever I come near you?'

Elise promised, and it was not long before she and her teacher were fully enjoying each other's society. They often sat and conversed long after lessons were over. Nor was their conversation confined to Latin literature, for Elise was beginning to feel so free in his presence that she could converse with him as easily as with one of her school mates. She would show him her books, birds and flowers, and even let him examine the collection of botanic specimens she had made She would often go out for a walk with him, and as they wandered where the prospect of green, sloping hills, shady dells, sparkling streams and distant, blue mountains all spread out in heavenly beauty before them the grave professor lost many a lesson that nature would have taught him, in listening to the siren voice of his happy companion Elise would go on with her merry discourse hardly realizing that the dark face before her which she had come to think so handsome, was the same that had often turned upon her with a frowning expression in the dreary old recitation room in the Institute.

She often sang for him, and he seemed never to tire of hearing her voice. One evening when she had finished singing 'Kathleen Mavourneen,' he said: 'Do you know that I once heard you sing that song more beautifully than I have ever heard it sung by any musical artist of either continent?'

'Why, no; I did not know that you admired my voice enthusiastically. Please tell me when I was so fortunate as to deserve such praise.'

'Do you remember practicing in the music room near my office the hour after I read the examination report of my Latin class? I heard you singing and went out and sat down by the window and listened to your songs. I was there when Miss Hatton came in and you told her how sorely disappointed you were in not getting your diploma. I can not tell how deeply I sympathised with you. It was then that I determined that you should not be disappointed in the end if any assistance I could render you would be of avail.'

'Oh, you eavesdropper! and how little I dreamed then that you were so sweet and kind. I do not remember all I said in my disappointment; maybe I said something naughty about you,' said Elise affectionately, taking his hand from the back of the chair, where it was lying, and tenderly toying with the fingers.

'No, you did not,' he said, bending his dark handsome face close to hers; 'and my little darling, I have something more to confess. Do you know that I determined to one day make that sweet voice and these sunny curls and laughing blue eyes all my own?'

But we will not listen to the words he uttered as he told her the old, old story that has kindled lovelight in the eyes of happy maidens from time immemorial; the old old story that enchanted Elise as no music had ever done, and called forth a confession of love she bore for him—a love that 'was founded on a rock,' and was as pure as her spotless life.

Ere another commencement day rolled around at the Institute, the professor had made her his bride, and when he came to sign his name to the diploma that Elise had so fondly desired, a thrill of happiness and pride ran through his heart as he thought of all it had helped him to gain.—[Court Journal.

TO HER WHO KNOWS.

[Louise Chandler Moulton in Louisville Courier Journal.]

Because your eyes are blue, your lips are red,
And the soft hair is golden on your head,
And your sweet smiling can make glad the day,
And on your cheek pink roses have their way,
Should I adore you?

Since other maids have shining, golden hair,
And other cheeks the June's pink roses wear,
And other eyes can set the day alight,
And other lips can smile with youth's delight,
Why bow before you?

But if the eyes are blue for me alone,
And if for only me the rose has blown,
And but for me the lips their sweet smile wear,
Then shall you mesh me in your golden hair,
I will adore you.

And as my saint, my soul's one shining star
That lights my darkness from its throne afar
As lights the summer moon the waiting sea,
With all I am, and all I strive to be,
I'll bow before you.

TEACHING A CALF TO DRINK.

[Irish Farmers' Gazette.]

Those who have had the mournful experience know that there is nothing more trying to the temper than the operation of teaching a young calf to drink. The process is familiar to every man who has brought up a calf from infancy. You seize a pail of warm milk, go into the stable, catch the calf by the ears, back him into a corner, and bestride his neck. The idiot rather likes this, and while you are reaching for the pail he employs his time in slobbering the lower corners of your jacket. You discover what the blockhead is about and box his ears. You can't help it. You feel that way, and let him have it. But the calf can't tell for the life of him why he has been struck, and he gives a sudden and unexpected 'flounce'. He believes he will go and stay on the other side of the stable, but he doesn't announce this beforehand. He starts on the impulse of the moment and you can't tell just when he arrives there. You ride along with him a little way. But the laws of gravitation are always about the same. Your legs, one on each side of the critter, keep up with the calf for about a second, but your body doesn't. You slide over the calf, and your body kisses the floor. Your head is soaking in the pail of milk. When you get up you are mad—uncommonly so. Milk runs from your hair, and impressions out of your mouth, and you solemnly declare that you will teach that calf to drink or break his neck. The calf does not know of this resolve and he glares at you in a stupid fright across the stable. He was not aware that he was the cause of your downfall, and wonders ignorantly what is the matter. You do not try to explain it to him, but furiously catch him by the ears, look back over your shoulder at the milk pail, and back up toward it, dragging the calf after you. The calf is out of wind, and you haven't a particle of grace left in your heart. You are astride the calf's neck, and, jamming the fingers of one hand into his mouth, you place the other on the back of his head and shove his nose into the pail, fully resolved to strangle him if he don't drink. The calf holds perfectly still—ominously so—and there is silence for the space of half a minute, at the end of which time the blockhead who hasn't drank a drop, suddenly makes a splurge, knocks the pail over; you are again reduced from a horizontal to a perpendicular, and when you rise, the excitement is intense. You have been soaked with milk, 'slobbered on and hurt. Not a drop of milk has gone down the brute's throat, and there he stands glaring at you, ready to furnish you with another free ride wherever you want to go With an affidavit you seize the empty pail and hobble out of the pen fully resolved to let the four footed fool starve, and thus endeth the first lesson.

DE VIA.

From North to South, from the East unto the West,
There is no rest;
Wind sigheth unto wind, sea moaneth unto sea
"Not in me."
And the loud waves that roar
In the deep, and on the shore:—
Never, till thou restest in the green earth's breast,
Shall thou rest.

—[Aubrey De Vere.

☞ General Grant does not look "broken down" or "decrepit" or "seedy in his clothes," nor does he drive "an aged and spavined horse," as certain people with a false idea of winning for him sympathy or exposing him to ridicule have described On the contrary, he looks hale, dresses suitably, and drives in his carriage drawn by a pair of fine bays, with his old driver and footman in dark gray livery in their places. He lives quietly, and, though he does not give expensive dinner parties, entertains his friends comfortably and without ostentation. In brief, like a man and a soldier, he has buried the bitterness of his most grievous battle deep in his heart, which he does not wear upon his sleeve for the daws to peck at.—[Philadelphia Press.

R. R. R.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

in from one to twenty minutes, never fails to relieve PAIN with one thorough application, no matter how violent or excruciating the pain the Rheumatic, Bedridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer, RADWAY'S READY RELIEF affords instant ease.

Inflammation of the Kidneys. Inflammation of the Bladder, Inflammation of the Bowels, Congestion of the Lungs, Sore Throat, Difficult Breathing, Palpitation of the Heart, Hysterics, Croup, Diphtheria, Catarrh, Influenza, Headache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Cold Chills, Ague Chills, Chilblains, Frost Bites, Bruises, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Coughs, Colds, Sprains, Pains in the Chest, Back or Limbs, are instantly relieved.

TAKING COLD.

This sentence is constantly in the mouth of every person, in order to explain certain complaints. Those who use it often, we think have but a faint idea of its precise meaning. A person, for instance, has been over-exerting any particular set of muscles—of the throat, from violent speaking—of the loins, by too much stooping or bending, or those of any part of the body. These parts of muscles are, consequently, weakened and relaxed, and become a fair prey for any disease. The person who has been thus acting, accidentally, or otherwise, exposes himself to the cold air, the perspiration immediately ceases, and the blood, which has been but just now circulating rapidly throughout the surface of the body, is repelled inwardly, and is sure to settle in those parts which have been previously wearied and relaxed. Here, then, we have an accumulation of blood a congestion, which gives rise to the pain and stiffness attendant upon such complaints. When this takes place in the throat, we have what is called Sore Throat, when in the loins, Lumbago, or Stiff Back, when in the chest, Pleurisy. We also have it in the shoulder-blade, side, and other parts.

In these cases the Ready Relief acts as follows: its first action, when freely applied by the hand or otherwise is to blunt the acute sensibilities of the nerves, and almost instantly relieve the pain. Its secondary action is to excite perspiration during which it is desirable to avoid exposure and redden the parts over which it is applied almost to a glow, thereby determining the blood from the injured parts to the surface. In these cases, the Ready Relief should be applied freely; and it will be found in every case to give immediate and permanent relief N. B.—If convenient, a piece of flannel, saturated with the Relief, and tied or pinned around the parts, does good service.

The above expression, TAKING COLD, comprehends all such cases as LUMBAGO, or pain in the loins, PLEURISY, or acute pain about the chest, sore throat, &c. In each and all of these cases, the Ready Relief should be applied freely, and well rubbed in, around the affected parts, until a burning sensation is felt, and it will be found that Radway's Relief supplies at once everything that could be desired as a quick, powerful, convenient, safe, and reliable remedy. In severe cases, where danger is threatened, we would recommend one or two doses, of two or three of Radway's Regulating Pills, as the case may require, they will materially aid the Relief in effecting a cure.

SORE THROAT.

By taking twenty or thirty drops of the Relief, in some molasses, on going to bed, and pinning a piece of flannel, saturated with Relief about the throat, you will get up in the morning entirely relieved of Sore Throat.

PNEUMONIA,

Or Inflammation of the Lungs, should be treated with the Ready Relief, as follows: The patient should be given 40 drops of the Relief every hour, in a wine glass of water, and the whole chest, back and front must be kept under the influence of the Relief, by frequent application; beef-tea and animal broths must be constantly given to support the patient and the bowels are to be occasionally moved with Dr. Radway's Pills.

MALARIA

IN ITS VARIOUS FORMS

FEVER AND AGUE cured for 50 cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague and other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet and other fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

SICK HEADACHE!

It will in a few moments, when taken according to directions, cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhea, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all internal pains.

CHOLERA.

The Relief is almost a specific in this terrible epidemic; if used in time, will save many every case On the first symptom, take a teaspoonful of Relief in water, and repeat it so often as the discharges continue, and do not be afraid of taking too much. In confirmed cases of Cholera, take it inwardly, and apply it zealously to the bowels and extremities, until the circulation is restored and the cramps stopped.

Travellers should always carry a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

Miners and lumbermen should always be provided with it.

THE TRUE RELIEF.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF is the only remedial agent in vogue that will instantly stop pain.

FIFTY CENTS PER BOTTLE.

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Sarsaparillian RESOLVENT.

THE

Great Blood Purifier,

FOR THE CURE of CHRONIC DISEASE Scrofulous or Syphilitic, Hereditary or Contagious, be it seated in the Lungs or Stomach, Skin or Bones, Flesh or Nerves, Corrupting the Solids and Vitiating the Fluids.

Chronic Rheumatism Scrofula, Glandular Swelling, Hacking Dry Cough, Cancerous Affections, Syphilitic Complaints, Bleeding of the Lungs, Dyspepsia, Water Brash, White Swellings, Tumors, Skin Diseases, Eruptions on the Body and Face, Pimples, Boils, Blotches, Sores, Ulcers, Hip Diseases, Mercurial Diseases, Female Complaints, Gout, Dropsy, Salt Rheum, Bronchitis, Consumption,

LIVER COMPLAINT, Etc.

Not only does the Sarsaparillian Resolvent excel all remedial agents in the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous, Constitutional and Skin Diseases, but it is the only positive cure for

Kidney and Bladder Complaints

Urinary and Womb Diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stoppage of Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brick-dust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with substances like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance and white bone-dust deposits, and when there is a pricking, burning sensation when passing water, and pain in the small of the back along the loins.

CONSUMPTION

And a Complication of other Diseases Cured.

[FIRST LETTER, June 16, 1883.]

DR. RADWAY & CO.—Dear Sirs: My wife, who had been ailing for two years from Palpitation of the heart, Bronchitis, Catarrh of the Head, Fall of the Womb, Liver Complaint, etc., was taken down the first of March with Lung Fever, when the fever broke her physician told me that she was going into Consumption, and that I might make up my mind to part with her by the first of June, etc. When the doctor left I told my wife of the wonderful cures your medicines had done, tried them, she improved from the first dose, and she is now better and improving every day, but her left lung is a little sore at the bottom, etc.

(SECOND LETTER, September, 10, 1883.)

I take pleasure in thanking you for your noble and valuable medicines, which have cured my wife of the horrible disease, Consumption, etc.

(THIRD LETTER, October 6, 1883.)

As to publishing the letters, or any part of them, etc., it is perfectly agreeable to me for you to use all the information I can possibly give to the SICK and AFFLICTED. My wife is to-day enjoying better health than she has for the last five years. She was afflicted with Liver Complaint, Fall of the Womb, Palpitation of the Heart, Bronchitis, Catarrh of the Head, Kidney Diseases, Rheumatism, and Consumption, when she began taking your valuable medicines.

I have been poorly myself for years, and since my wife's health has recovered, I have taken your medicines, and to-day I feel as well as I did when 35 years old, and as lively as a boy. The country around is full of contagious diseases and we have NONE of THEM. I give a few Pills and Resolvent occasionally to my children, and they never take or catch disease; so you see why I think so much of your medicines, and why I am so thankful to you.

Respectfully as ever, your friend,
S. W. GAINES.
Scio, Oregon.

One bottle contains more of the active principles of Medicines than any other Preparation. Taken in teaspoonful doses, while others require five or six times as much.

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ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE.

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REGULATING PILLS,

The Great Liver and Stomach Remedy,

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen. RADWAY'S PILLS, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, mineral or deleterious drugs.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all the above-named disorders.

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DYSPEPSIA.

Hundreds of maladies spring from this complaint. The symptoms of this disease are the symptoms of a broken-down stomach, Indigestion, Flatulence, Heartburn, Acid Stomach, Pain after Eating, giving rise sometimes to the most excruciating chorus, —Pyrosis, or Water Brash, etc., etc.

Radway's Sarsaparillian, aided by Radway's Pills, is a cure for this complaint. It restores strength to the stomach, and makes it perform its functions. The symptoms of Dyspepsia disappear, and with them the liability of the system to contract disease. Take the medicine according to directions, and observe what we say in "False and True" respecting diet.

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Information worth thousands will be sent you.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Be sure and ask for Radway's, and see that the name "Radway" is on what you buy.

NICKNAMES OF GENERALS.

[From an Article by George F. Williams in the October Century.]

Every general of prominence had a nick name bestowed upon him by his troops Some of these names were of a sarcastic nature, but usually they indicated the confidence of the men in their leaders or their admiration for them. Gen. Grant was commonly known over the watch fires in the Army of the Potomac as Old United States, from the initials of his name, but sometimes he was called 'Old Three Stars,' that number indicating his rank as lieutenant general McClellan was endeared to his army as 'Little Mac.' Meade who wore spectacles, was delighted to learn that the soldiers had named him 'Four Eyed George,' for he knew it was not intended as a reproach Burnside, the colonel of the 1st Rhode Island regiment, rose to the dignity of 'Rhody' when he became a general. Hooker never liked the sobriquet of 'Fighting Joe,' though he lived up to it during his career in the field. Pope was saddled with the title of 'Saddle bag John,' in memory of his famous order about headquarters being on horse back. His men used to say that their headquarters moved pretty rapidly at times. Sigel, the German general, was known in the other corps as 'Dutchy.' Hancock won the brevet of 'Superb' from a remark made by Gen. Meade at Gettysburg, when the 2d corps repulsed Longstreet's men. Humphrey being a distinguished engineer, was invariably styled 'Old Mathematics.' The Pennsylvania reserves used to call Crawford 'Physics', he being a surgeon at the beginning of his military career. Logan, with his long black hair, was 'Black Jack' with his men. Sheridan, the cavalry leader, was Little Phil,' and Sherman's troops spoke of him as 'Old Tecumseh.' The sterling nature and steadfast purpose of Thomas earned for him the significant and familiar name of Old Reliable. Alexander M Dowell McCook, like Hooker, was called 'Fighting McCook.' The New York city regiments in the 5th corps changed Sykes to 'Sykesy.' Halleck was derisively nicknamed 'Old Brains,' and Rosecrans had his name shortened to 'Rosey.' Lew Wallace was 'Louisa' to the soldiers under his command; he was a great favorite for his fighting qualities and the soldiers adopted that appropriate name for want of a better. Kearney, who had left an arm in Mexico, was invariably known in the ranks as 'One armed Phil'. Butler was styled 'Cockeye' for obvious reasons. Kilpatrick was nicknamed 'Kil', while Custer was called 'Ringlets,' on account of his long flowing curls; and so the catalogue might be prolonged indefinitely.

Among the confederates familiar nicknames were not so common as with the federals. The soldiers of the army of northern Virginia usually spoke of Gen. Lee as 'Bob Lee.' Little Mahone was best known as 'Skin and Bone.' Early was called 'Bad Old Man,' and Jackson will live in history as 'Stonewall.'

LIGHT IN DARKNESS.

BY CHRISTOPHER P. CRANCH.

Deem not the voice of God withdrawn,
Though thou in vain hast harkened;
Or that the world is dark because
Thy window panes are darkened.

It may be that thy ear has failed
To catch His intonations;
Thy faith too dull—thine eye too veiled
For Sorrow's revelations.

Only the storm-wind rends the bars
Of cloud in our repining.
Only the darkness brings the stars
In their eternal shining.

—[The Independent.

Anecdotes.

☞ Singular what becomes of all the paint. It can't last very long in our climate An art journal says that 'in seven years Americans have paid $9 130 000 for French paintings,' and yet most of our farm fences are sights to see.—[Burlington Hawkeye.

☞ 'I understand that burglars entered your store last night, Mr. Isaacs?' 'Y. aber dey dond dake anytings.' 'Were they frightened away?' 'Ya, der low brices marked on der goots frightened dem avay. Bime by dey come round und buy der goots. Dot's a cheaper den stealing. Dot's a twelfe dollar coat; take him for dhree dollar.'—[New York Mail.

☞ Bridget, if Mr. Wilkins comes, admit him. Mr. Johnson may come. It's not his night, but he has been very affectionate lately, and he's just in the state of mind to make a mistake.'

Mr. Johnson rings the bell.

'Missis is very sorry, sir, but she says as how it ain't your night.'

☞ An Austin colored man, with protruding eyes, rushed into Justice Tegener's office and exclaimed: 'I want Cal Jones, who lives next door to me, put under a million dollars bond ter keep de peace.' 'Has he threatened your life?' 'He has done dat very ting. He said he wuz gwine ter fill de next niggah he found after dark in his hen house plum full of buckshot.'—[Texas Siftings.

☞ 'Yes, said young Hardup, with an air of disgust, there are some mighty mean men in the world, but old Moneybags is a little lower down than anybody I know of.'

'What has Moneybags done that is so very mean?'

'You know I worship his daughter?'

'I have heard you say so.'

'Yes, I love the very ground she walks on. Well, sir, I asked the old fellow for her hand the other day and he was mean enough to ask me if I had a sufficient income to support her. What do you think of that for a man worth over $2 000 000?'

ACCEPTING A SMALL RETAINER.—Smith—Jones refuses to pay a little debt he owes me, and I want you to bring suit against him for the money.

Lawyer—All right, but lawyers, you know, always expect something in the way of a retainer.

Smith—Certainly; how much will it be?

Lawyer—About $50, I guess.

Smith—$50? Why, Jones only owes me $25.

Lawyer—Oh, well, call it $25 then.

☞ He was haggling with a retailer in the Bowery about a coat, and finally inquired: 'What's the difference between this long tailed coat and that bobtailed one?' 'Shust der same brice, my frendt.' 'But there's a hard more cloth in the long tailed one.' 'Oxactly.' 'And isn't cloth any object?' 'Not in der least, my frendt. Der sharge vhas all made for selling der goods und counting oop der profits!' (In buying railroad stocks don't inquire if the road is doing any business.'—[Wall Street News.

BUSINESS VIEW.—'Yes, my dear daughter, I wish you would do your best to captivate the heart of our coachman.'

'And elope with him, papa?'

'Yes, my dear.'

'Ah, I see, you dear, good papa, you want all the papers to say I am a fascinating beauty and the reigning belle.'

'Well, of course, that will help a little, but that's not the main point.'

'What is the main point, papa?'

'Well, you see, the papers will say you are the daughter of a millionaire.'

'Well?'

'Well, that will enlarge my credit. See? Now run out to the stable, that's a good girl.'

NANTUCKETERS.

(Correspondence of the Louisville Courier-Journal.)

Nantucketers have had a habit of being born at various distant points on the globe. Cause, father and mother on whale ships. Port made; child born; possibly Valparaiso, Honolulu, Rio Janeiro or on mid ocean. Birth entry of some Nantucket children reads: "Born in latitude 30 deg. north, 42 deg west from meridian of Greenwich, at sea, etc."

The longevity of the male Nantucketers is remarkable Octogenarians are comparatively common. Some live too long. They do not know what to do with themselves, and may keep expectant relatives too long waiting for death and their property. A man at eighty four ought to have some consideration for his possible heirs, but the pure salt air here has remarkable preservative properties. It will so harden a man's body that it will refuse to crack, and let out his soul, though that soul be ever so willing to go.

The older Nantucketers lament the decay of the whaling business. Financially it was profitable to a few; to the many it gave a subsistence. It involved a hard, coarse life for those engaged in it, a sad one for those left behind, and an unnatural one for all. The men were packed in those small ships for two, three, sometimes four years. They touched at certain ports once in five or six months for provisions and water. Their only change and recreation at sea lay in chasing and murdering whales. Their ecstasy of joy was when the lance pierced the animal's vitals and it spouted thick blood. Their chief hope lay in the few hundred dollars possibly to be paid them at the end of the voyage, and that not to come for years. Their glimpse of shore life was bounded by a spree. If the whaleman married, he left the bride of a month for a three years' cruise, returned and shipped again, after a twelve weeks' stay on shore, for another voyage of similar duration. He could not remain at home. There was no business for him. He knew not what to do with himself there. The phrase "uneasy as a fish out of water" had for him a strong application. He must go to sea again. Earth had no place, no occupation for him. His education, his life, his breeding, was all of the sea. He might long for the comforts of a life on shore, but in vain. There were but few places for the men to fill in these whaling ports, and these were all full. So to sea he went, and there was another parting 'twixt husband and wife, another two or three years' sundrance and weary waiting. So the married whale hunter passed his life until he arrived at middle age

I asked Capt. John Morris if this was not the correct picture of the whaleman's life. "No," said he, "we enjoy our lives at sea. There was nothing to trouble a man. He didn't need money afloat. He was sure of breakfast, dinner and supper. His appetite was good. What was there to grumble about?"

HOW SMALL THE WORLD IS.

[W. A. Croffut in New York World.]

The earth is larger than Mars, but when one runs unexpectedly against an acquaintance in some distant quarter of the globe, it seems to be smaller than Mercury or the moon. The other day a gentleman presented at the office of the American Exchange traveler's bureau, down Broadway, a check for $500, payable to bearer. The cashier, to whom he was unknown, offered him his own check in exchange.

'But I need the money,' said the applicant

'I do not know you,' said the cashier.

'Well, I'm Col. Schaffer,' pleaded the visitor, 'and it is currency that I need, not your check. I am unacquainted hereabouts.'

Dr. W. C Boone, the manager, came out of his office, where he had overheard the dialogue.

'Were you lieutenant colonel of Merrill's Horse?' he asked. 'In Missouri—in 61?' he added.

'Yes, I was,' said the visitor.

'Did you ever restore a watch to a confederate officer?'

'Yes; it was after the battle of Booneville; he was captured going through the lines. One of my lieutenants took his watch from him, and, on hearing of it, I stood the detachment up in line and he picked out the man. I gave him back the watch—a gold watch, in a reversible case.'

'Is this the watch?' asked Dr. Boone.

'I couldn't tell, really; yes, I suppose it is. I remember this queer frosting on the back.'

'And I'm the man. Cashier, you can pay that check.'

And they shook hands and swapped reminiscences.

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Farm and Fireside, Oct. 1, says: "The test was made on a piece of the toughest beef to be found, and the result was that each editor immediately ordered an ENTERPRISE MACHINE for his family use, all agreeing that they would rather pay the price asked for that Machine than to carry any other home as a gift."

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